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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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6-30

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Yours respectfully,
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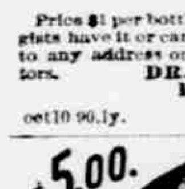

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Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

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WHAT IS SAPOLIO? It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

THE GRAVE OF A LITTLE CHILD.

There's a spot on the hillside far away,
Where in summer the grass grows green;
Where, beneath a rustling elm tree's shade,
A moss covered stone is seen.
'Tis a quiet and unfrequented spot,
A solitude long and wild;
Yet somebody's hopes are buried there—
'Tis the grave of a little child.

In winter, alas! that mossy stone
Is hid 'neath a shroud of snow,
But around it in spring-time, fresh and sweet,
The daisies and violets grow.
And o'er it the summer breezes blow
With a fragrance soft and wild,
And the autumn's dead leaves thickly strew
That grave of a little child.

And every year there's a redbreast comes,
When the month of May is nigh,
And builds her nest in this quiet spot,
'Mid the elm tree's branches high;
With her melody sweet by the hour she trills
As if by the scene beguiled;
Perhaps, who knows, 'tis an angel comes
To the grave of that little child.

Yes, somebody's hopes lie buried there;
Some mother is weeping in vain,
For though years may come and years may go
'Twill never come back again.
Yes, blessed are those who die in youth,
The pure and the undefiled,
Some roads to Heaven perhaps run through
That grave of a little child.

—Walter Frees, in N. Y. Weekly.

TO CATCH THE UNWARY.

Many Old and New Paradoxes That Are Interesting.

Tests for the Wits of Your Friends—Bright Problems That Are Puzzling Yet Easy to Solve—An Old Rule with No Exception.

After the cigars had been lighted at a small dinner party one evening not long ago, the subject of paradoxes was introduced. It was a matter of considerable comment to those present what a large number of propositions, or queries, there are floating about the world in one form or another, which are intended to puzzle the wits of the unwary. Some of them are extremely ancient, having been handed down from the works of the Greek philosophers, and some are of recent origin. All of them form excellent mental exercise, as they sharpen the wits, besides being a recreation to the mind. No claim to originality is made to the examples given here, most of which were brought out at the dinner mentioned, but undoubtedly some readers will find a number of questions which they have never before heard. Who has not at some period of his existence puzzled his brain over this query:

If a goose weighs ten pounds and half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose?

Many persons have undoubtedly been tempted to answer fifteen pounds, when the correct answer, of course, is twenty pounds, as they discover after giving the problem a little thought. An exceedingly wise man has sometimes been caught by a very simple question of this sort. The following for example:

How many days would it take to cut up a piece of cloth fifty yards long, one yard being cut off every day?

Or this:

A snail climbing up a post twenty feet high ascends five feet every day and slips down four feet every night. How long will it take the snail to reach the top of the post?

These are simple questions in arithmetic, and yet, how many persons would answer fifty days, instead of forty-nine to the first one, and twenty instead of sixteen to the last one. It is perhaps scarcely necessary to point out that the snail would gain one foot a day for fifteen days, and on the sixteenth day reach the top of the pole, and there, of course, remain.

Here is one of a different sort, but none the less puzzling:

A man walks round a pole, on the top of which is a monkey. As the man moves, the monkey turns round on the top of the pole, so as still to keep face to face with the man. When the man has gone round the pole, has he or has he not, gone round the monkey?

As either answer to this question may be upheld with strong and logical arguments, the reader is left to decide the question for himself.

Which, at any given moment, is moving forward faster, the top of a coach wheel, or the bottom?

The answer to this question seems simple enough, but probably nine persons out of ten, asked at random, would give the wrong reply. It would appear at first sight that the top and bottom must be moving at the same rate; that is, the speed of the carriage. But by a little thought it will be discovered that the bottom of the wheel is, in fact, by the direction of its motion around its axis, moving backward, in an opposite direction to that which the carriage is advancing, and is consequently stationary in space, while the point on top of the wheel is moving forward with the doubled velocity of its own motion around the axis and the speed at which the carriage moves.

Many persons will recall the famous paradox of Zeno, by which he sought to prove that all motion is impossible. "A body," he argued, "must move either in a place where it is or in a place where it is not. Now, a body in the place where it is is stationary and cannot be in motion, nor, obviously, can it be in motion in the place where it is not. Therefore it cannot move at all."

Bodies do move, however, and that is a sufficient answer to the ingenious philosopher. Another paradox which has been inherited from the Greeks—that of Achilles and the tortoise—is familiar.

Achilles (the swift-footed) allows the tortoise a hundred yards start, and runs ten yards while the tortoise runs one. Now, when Achilles has run a hundred yards the tortoise has run ten yards, and is therefore still that distance ahead. When Achilles has run these ten yards, the tortoise has run one yard. When Achilles has run the one yard, the tortoise has run one-tenth of a yard. And when Achilles has run the one-tenth of a yard the tortoise has run one-hundredth. It is only necessary to continue the same process of reasoning to prove that Achilles can never overtake the tortoise.

Of course, it is a fact that Achilles does overtake the tortoise, notwithstanding this apparently logical reasoning to the contrary. The conclusion of that paradox is somewhat different from the following, although in some ways similar to it:

A man owes four cents. He pays two cents one day, one cent the next, one-half cent the next, and so on, one-half each day of the debt. Now, although on the fourth day he only owes one-quarter of a cent, if he should be endued with the gift of immortality, and he should continue to pay the debt at the same ratio, he could never pay all of it. There would always remain that half of the former day's payment, providing he had counters small enough to make the payments.

Here is a puzzle in geometry. It does not require a skilled mathematician, however, to solve it.

It is required to demonstrate (geometrically) that a larger crop of corn can be grown on an acre of level ground than on an acre of slanting ground. The stalks of corn are supposed to grow perpendicularly in both cases, and all other particulars, such as fertility of the soil and the like, to be the same.

The ingenious reader will probably have no trouble in solving the problem without assistance.

Philosophers, according to the latest devices, have not been able to decide what would be the fate of a donkey placed exactly midway between two hayricks. As there is clearly no reason why he should choose one rick rather than the other, it is presumed that, logically, he would starve to death.

The cynic's reply to this proposition may, perhaps, be as good as any that could be found: that is, that the philosopher who wastes time over such a question ought to solve it by actual experience.

Probably every reader has quoted the proverb: "There is an exception to every rule," several hundred thousand times during his or her life and never thought that the proverb contradicted itself. For, clearly, if there is an exception to every rule, there is an exception to this proverb; therefore, there is a rule without an exception.

The familiar query: "If Dick's father is Tom's son, what relation is Dick to Tom?" is easier of solution than the other one closely allied to it, which runs as follows: A man standing before a portrait says of it:

"Sisters and brothers have I none—
Yet that man's father is my father's son."

What relation is the speaker to the person depicted in the portrait? The answer is often given that the portrait represents the speaker himself, when, as a matter of fact, it represents the speaker's son.

It is seldom, indeed, that the following question is answered correctly off hand:

A train starts daily from San Francisco to New York and one daily from New York to San Francisco, the journey lasting five days. How many trains will a traveler meet in journeying from New York to San Francisco?

About ninety-nine persons out of one hundred would say five trains, as a matter of course. The fact is overlooked that every day during the journey a fresh train is starting from the other end, while there are five trains on the way to begin with. Consequently the traveler will meet not five trains, but ten.

The following proposition is left for the reader to think about:

If there are more people in the world than any one person has hairs upon his head, then there must exist at least two persons who possess identically the same number of hairs, to a hair.

This same proposition may be applied to the faces of human beings in the world. If the number of perceptible differences between two faces be not greater than the total number of the human race, then there must exist at least two persons who are to all appearances exactly alike. When it is considered that there are about 1,500,000,000 persons in the world and that the human countenance does not vary, except within comparatively narrow limits, the truth of the proposition becomes obvious, without applying the logical reasoning of it.—N. Y. Tribune.

ABOUT OUR SUN AND MOON.

A NEW theory in relation to the moon has lately been advanced, to the effect that the lights and shadows of the moon are incompatible with the theory of its spherical shape.

A GERMAN capitalist has offered a reward of $25,000 to any astronomer who can satisfactorily prove to him that the sun, the moon, or any one of the stars is inhabited, or that it contains any solid matter whatever.

THE brightness of the moon is not so very much greater than the brightness of the same area of sky. The total light of the full moon can be compared with the total light of the sun, though it is a very difficult problem, and the result will be that the sun is as bright as 680,000 full moons.

BY a comparison of records extending over a number of years it has been concluded that the moon has an influence in lowering the height of the barometer in the months from September to January at the time of full moon, and in raising it during the first quarter. No effect has been perceived in the other months.

SUN spots are cavities in the surface of the sun filled with gases. They are generally distributed in groups, principally in two zones which cover the surface of the sun lying between ten degrees and thirty-five degrees north and south of its equator. Their size varies from those just visible with the most powerful telescope to those 100,000 miles in diameter.

An Automatic Cashier.

An ingenious system of registration is said to have been applied for the purpose of making telephone pay stations automatic. The principle adopted is the familiar nickel-in-the-slot. Any person wishing to use the telephone drops in a coin of any denomination from a nickel to a dollar, and the machine immediately indicates to the central office the value of the coin deposited, so that the operator there is able to tell the exact time for which payment has been made, and to control the circuit accordingly. This communication with the operator at the exchange is effected by the closure of a local circuit, when the coin is introduced, which rings an alarm bell. The wave sounds created by the bell act upon the transmitter, and are thus passed through the line to the central office. To guard against tampering and to insure the fact that the coin has passed sufficiently far to be beyond the possibility of recovery by dishonest persons, a spring trough is supported at the bottom of the instrument so that the bell can only be rung by the closure of the circuit after the coin has passed through the chute. The central office operator thus knows that the money has been paid and that the customer is entitled to service.

STORY OF A WRECK.

His Little Dot and Yet Not His Own Child.

"You will be playing Juliet before you are twenty, little one," I said, as Dot came running into the greenroom one evening.

"By Jove! she *is* great," said another.

"Best actress in the company and minds her own business, too," said the crusty old stage manager. The exclamations, mingled with caresses, were showered upon the head of one of the brightest and cleverest child prodigies who are playing upon the stage to-day.

Little Dot had just come off the scene. She was a great success in the play that was running at the Amphion at that time, and her performance that evening seemed even better than usual.

A big round of applause attested the appreciation of the audience, and when she came into the greenroom to kiss papa good-night before going home with her nurse she was warmly greeted by every one there, for we all loved the dear little girl as well as admired her genius. Dot's father was Gus Mervin, the low comedian of the theater. They made a strange contrast, these two. Gus was short and very stout. His beardless face, lined and wrinkled by the contortions that had amused the public for twenty-five years, loose, ugly mouth and sandy hair, could never have possessed any claims to beauty, while the child was very lovely with her big, hazel eyes and golden brown hair.

"Good night, my little one," Gus said, running his red fingers through Dot's crisp curls; "sleep soundly, and don't dream of new parts."

"I love to dream of new parts," said the child. "Papa, shall I really play Juliet when I am twenty?"

"You won't if you don't grow," replied Gus, laughing, "and if you don't sleep, you won't grow, so run along with Susan." So Dot after kissing us all good night was wrapped up in her fur coat and carried away by her careful nurse.

"All ready for the third act," screamed the call boy and the scramble for "props" and places began.

Neither Gus nor I were on again until the last act and we usually indulged in a little smoke and chat during our wait. He came in my dressing-room to-night as usual, but sat silently smoking his pipe and gazing abstractedly at the dingy ceiling. Gus and I were old friends and I was used to his long fits of silence, so I said nothing and busied myself at my dressing table, putting things to rights and touching up a refractory eyebrow or so.

"Frank, old man," he said at last, "I want to talk to you about Dot."

"So, it's Dot you've been thinking about all this time," I replied. "Well, I don't blame you, Gus. She is the sweetest little tot I ever knew, on or off, and by far the cleverest child in the business. Why, it is perfectly wonderful the knowledge that child has of stage business," I continued, warming to my subject. "Last night old Davy missed an important cue and got completely rattled—couldn't think of a word. Dot was up back—business with the flowers you know—but she walked down stage, spoke the line for him—which happened to be my cue—whispered the next line in the old fellow's ear, and then turned up stage for her business with me. I don't believe a soul in front noticed anything wrong but Dot saved that scene and perhaps old Davy's position for him. You would think she had been playing ten years instead of ten months."

"That is true," said Gus, "she needs but little teaching."

"There's where blood tells," I continued; "she has got your twenty-five years of hard work behind her, and I remember your wife before Dot was born. Poor Alice was one of the prettiest and neatest soubrettes in the business. She was a great loss to the stage, old man, as well as to you, but she has given us Dot in her place."

"Frank, old friend, I am going to tell you something. Dot is not my own child or poor Alice's either, for that matter. It isn't a very long story and I will tell it to you to-night if you've time to listen."

"Go ahead," said I, closing the door. "The act isn't half through yet."

"You remember my wife you say, a sweet, delicate, little creature, too fragile by half for such a life as ours. I don't know what she ever saw in me, but she loved me, and married me, and I tried hard to make the rough path a little smoother for her tender feet to travel.

"Money didn't come as easily then as it does now, but we got along very well. We were playing in the Orleans the winter Dot was born, not this Dot, but our little Dot, Frank," looking up with tears in his honest eyes.

"That was the happiest year of my life," he continued. "I was making enough to run the little home and take care of Alice and the baby.

"I tell you this life of ours teaches a man to prize a home if he ever has one, and if he has a wife and baby in it and money enough to keep things going, he doesn't want much else in this world.

"Our season closed in April and Alice was anxious to get back to New York. Summer was coming on, and she thought the baby would be better north, so about the first of May we started by rail for New York.

"I remember now the strange feeling of depression I had when leaving New Orleans, but I tried to throw it aside as a foolish fancy. True, we had been very happy there, but I had my happiness, my life, my everything as I believed with me. It took nearly a week then to make the trip and the accommodations were not what they are now, but we managed to make ourselves very comfortable. Alice was a perfect genius at that.

"There was a sad-faced woman in black, occupying the berth next to us. She was a widow, we understood, not in very good circumstances, and going to New York with her baby, a little girl about as old as our Dot. The two babies were a bond of sympathy between the two women and in a few days she and Alice were chatting together like old friends.

"One night, after Alice and baby were soundly sleeping in their berth, I went forward into the smoker before going to bed. I had been smoking and engrossed with my thoughts over an hour when there came an awful crash. The car suddenly pitched forward and then, leaving the track, turned over on one side. You perhaps remember that terrible accident that occurred in West Virginia about ten years ago. It was the old story. Some one had blundered. We were running behind time and a local express had smashed into the rear car.

"No one in the smoker was seriously injured, and, after a little, I managed to make my way out and go in search of my wife.

"The sleeper was a wreck. Willing hands were already tearing away the wrecked car and rescuing the poor wretches within. The air seemed filled with moans and groans. Around me they were laying down the victims, some living, many dead—but Alice was not among them. I joined the band of workers and we toiled with the strength that God only gives to men at a time like that, tugging away at broken timbers and releasing many a poor soul from torture.

"'A woman and child both dead!' I heard a have near me exclaim. I sprang to his side. There lay my darling wife, her white face turned up to mine, but fixed, unmeaning, unrecognizing. Our little one lay in her arms, but the tiny head was crushed and the child's blood had stained the mother's hair and face.

"Little Dot was dead, but as I placed my cheek close to the mother's lips, I fancied I felt a faint touch of her breath.

"Willing hands bore them both into the open air and laid them on a rude couch. Gently I took the child from the unconscious mother's arms and laid her, wrapped in my coat, on the soft grass.

"By that time the work of rescuing was about over. Help had begun to arrive, and yet the scene if anything was more heartrending than before. Men were seeking for lost wives or striving, like myself, to rescue living ones. Mothers were calling for their babies, and little children vainly asking for their parents.

"Even in my own despair, my heart felt another pang when I saw them bring forward a black-robed figure with a little child at her breast, and lay them near us. The baby gave a little frightened cry and then seemed to sleep in the dead mother's arms. It was Alice's friend and her little one.

"A relief car and doctors arriving, Alice was made more comfortable and a physician came to examine her. I lived years in those few moments. He turned to me and said softly: 'She is injured internally, I fear. If she is conscious before the end, it is all we can hope for.'

"O, my God! how I did hope for it. How I prayed for it! Both to be taken from me, wife and child, without a farewell word or caress.

"Alice lay breathing faintly for a long time, and then the white lids lifted and I saw once more and for the last time in this world the violet eyes I loved so dearly.

"'Gus, dear,' she whispered, trying to raise one poor maimed hand to her heart. 'Where is little Dot? Why have you taken my baby away from me?'

"What should I say? What could I do? The sweet voice grew fainter and the blue eyes almost closed.

"'Gus,' she whispered, 'am I going to leave you? Am I going to die?'

"She must have read the answer in my face, for a faint sigh broke the fluttering breath.

"'Bring me Dot,' she murmured. 'Give me my baby before I die.'

"In utter despair I hid my face in my hands, when a faint cry came to my ears. It came from the little motherless babe lying near us. I lifted the child and laid her in Alice's arms.

"The child nestled its little head contentedly into the dying woman's neck and one little hand was laid on her lips. Alice was very weak now, and I had to bend over to catch the few last words.

"'My little Dot,' she murmured. 'Our little child, Gus, dear. She will stay with you and love you in my place.'

"She kissed the little hand and said: 'Love your father, Dot. Love him always.'

"She weakly motioned me to take the child, and with the baby on one arm and my dying wife in the other, I lay until the gray light came into the eastern sky and stole over Alice's face. But the light of life was fading from her eyes. I kissed her lips and felt her last breath on my face.

"My wife and child were together in Heaven and there was nothing left for me on earth but—I looked at the little child sleeping in my arms. Alice had given her to me, and she, like I, was alone in the world, and so she became my little daughter, and you know, Frank, how very dear she is to me."

Gus had finished his story. There were tears in my eyes as well as in his. Noble old Gus, how I admired his honest, generous, loving heart. But men say little to each other when the tears begin to fall, and so, with a silent hand shake we left the room.

The curtain was down and the last act ready to begin.—Ethelyn Friend, in Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

A Burning Time Card.

Behind the desk at the Auditorium hotel in Chicago is a group of three incandescent lamps. At night it has been noticed that one, two, or all of these lights would burn for a short time and then go out. The lamps were connected with the three stations located on the upper floors of the hotel, and these stations are connected with the annunciators in the rooms. Each station is supplied with ice water, etc. When a guest presses a button in his room, it rings the bell at one of the stations, the light in the office is turned on and a "front" from the station answers the call. The light burns while the boy is making the run, and is turned out as soon as he returns to the station. The clerks are then able to tell just how long the boys are in making the run. Then it affords an opportunity to bet on how long the light will burn.

Held on to His Wheat.

An eccentric old bachelor died the other day at Atchison, Kan. He was originally a brewer, but embarked in the grain business long before Atchison had an elevator. He had a large warehouse and lived in his office. Among his assets were three thousand bushels of wheat which he had in his warehouse five years, refusing to sell because the price never reached his mark of value. "The care of this wheat was his fondest occupation, and he constantly turned it with a wooden shovel until the kernels have become as glossy as the surface of a china nest egg."

THE OAK'S SECRET.

Private Brashwell Makes Restoration and Wins a Prize.

It was when Sherman was "marching through Georgia." A house which seemed, from its outward appearance, to have been closed and barricaded for defense, or deserted altogether, was surrounded by perhaps a dozen soldiers.

"Get an ax," cried one, "and we'll break in the doors."

He had scarcely ceased speaking before a dozen blows shivered the panels of the oaken door and made an entrance for the crowd and one after another they filed in.

The house had indeed been deserted by its former occupants. Much of the furniture had been removed—certainly all the silver plate and other valuables, for nothing of that character was visible. The men searched every room in the house, but found nothing to interest them until they reached the cellar.

"Here we are!" cried one, "wine in abundance; the rarest brands, I'll wager!"

If wine was their object, they had accomplished it with little trouble. The cellar was stocked with it; there was enough and to spare. Bottle after bottle was handed out, until at last the cellar was rifled of its store.

The men held high carousal in the spacious dining hall. They drank long and deeply, and what they could not consume or take away with them they destroyed on the spot. Then they went reeling on their way.

It had been proposed to burn the house, but this proposition, for some reason, was overruled by one of the party—the youngest of them all.

"No," he said, "why should we burn it? It has afforded us pleasant entertainment, and besides it may be some poor fellow's home who has lost everything else."

It was a little strange that this young man slipped away from his reeling companions on the way to camp and returned to the house they had deserted.

But they would not have thought it strange could they have divined his object.

He retraced his steps. In through the shattered door he passed and descended to the cellar. A light disclosed the fact that in one corner a block of the stone floor had been removed and replaced again, evidently in hurry, for at one end it protruded above the level of the floor. His keen eye had detected this, while his companions were making merry over the wine, and it had excited his curiosity and suspicion.

With the assistance of an ax he succeeded in removing the stone. The earth beneath it bore evidence of having been recently disturbed—it was soft and fresh. There was a spade in the cellar. He seized it and went to work.

He did not work long before he discovered a small iron box—small, but heavy. It required some strength to lift it—but once out in the light with it there was no doubt in the young man's mind that it contained valuable treasure, for did not the gold rattle as he lifted it?

Would he open it there? No! His companions might miss him and return. He resolved to be more secret. With some difficulty he lifted the box and placed it on his shoulder, then, taking the ax also, he passed out of the house and into the wood beyond.

Twilight was coming on, and with it the heralds of a storm—low, rumbling thunder and dark clouds glooming in the north. Into the wood the thief staggered with his heavy burden—into the shadow and the silence, where he and his secret would be safe.

"Thief!" It is a bitter, burning word. He seemed to hear it at every step. The wind seemed to hiss it in his ear; the thunder roared it to the world; the sky scowled at him through the trees and sent its blackest shadows to hide his crime from sight.

"Thief!"

At the base of a great, towering oak he threw his burden down. "It is a lie!" he cried, looking around the place as if expecting an audience and in answer to an accusation. "It's a lie. I never was a thief! All's fair in war!"

Then he knelt down and pried the iron lid open with an ax.

Gold, sure enough—gold and silver that amounted to thousands of dollars! Into the glittering mass he thrust his hand—the hand of a thief!

"A curse upon it!" he cried, throwing back the coin and spurning the box with his foot. "I'll bury it here."

In the gloom, which was fast deepening into darkest night, he dug a grave for the ill-gotten gold and buried it deep. He dared not touch it then—his conscience, his honor, his honesty gained the mastery for the time.

He turned to go, but he had not retreated twenty yards when his eyes were blinded by a keen flash of light, followed by a deafening peal of thunder. A limb from the oak, where he had hid the treasure, came crashing down. He turned and saw that lightning had struck the tree and ringed a track around it.

"I shall know that tree again," he said, "and remember this scene—this incident, forever!"

And then he passed out of the wood. Out of the wood and out of Georgia—passed on with the victorious army, fighting the battles of the union, until peace was declared and victors and vanquished laid down their arms and sought their long-forsaken homes.

But the secret of that treasure, hidden in the Georgia woods, weighed heavily upon the soldier's mind. Nearly two years had passed since he had seen that thunder-blasted tree where he had left a fortune. Had anyone discovered it? It was possible. But perhaps they had not. The oak might still be guarding its secret faithfully.

He resolved to return to Georgia. If the gold was there, and the rightful owner could be found, he would return it to him. If no one could prove clear title to it, why—it would be his.

So, with these thoughts he returned to the scenes he remembered so well—returned to find the old house standing, as on the day when his reckless companions forced an entrance and caroused within its walls. In the neighborhood he obtained the information that the house was owned by Col. Broadwell, a veteran of the Mexican war, a widower, who lived there with his only daughter; that he had also lived there during the war, and was now greatly reduced in circumstances.

He formed the colonel's acquaintance and that of his lovely daughter. More than this—he made his abode at the house, for the old colonel took a fancy for him.

He saw that the little family was in straitened circumstances, and believing that he had contributed to their poverty, the thought cut him to the heart. An old man who had, perhaps, known want; a young and lovely girl who had suffered, and through him!

"Colonel," he said, one afternoon, as they sat together in the hall, "did you lose much by the war?"

"Everything, sir!" said the colonel, "except this house, which they inadvertently overlooked. My greatest loss was in money. I had an iron box full of gold and silver buried in my cellar, but they found it!"

"Thief!"

The echoes came back to him from the past. But he resolved that if that box could be found, the wronged and rightful owner should have it.

The next day he set out alone to that well-remembered wood. The scarred oak was still standing. He knew the very spot where he had buried the gold, though it was now greatly overgrown with foliage.

He returned to the house. The colonel was walking in the garden with his daughter.

"Colonel," he said, "I want you and Miss Hattie to come with me and ask no questions. I had a strange dream last night, and I want you to humor me in it. Here's a spade. Now, where will we find an ax?"

The colonel laughed and his daughter looked amused.

"We were going for a walk anyhow," he said, "so we'll humor you, and ask no questions, unless Hattie there—"

"Oh, I have all a woman's curiosity," said that young lady, laughing, "but I'll obey orders for once, and keep silent."

With an ax and spade upon his shoulder, Brashwell—for such was his name—led the way into the wood, the colonel and his daughter following in amused silence.

Arrived at the oak, Brashwell said, throwing off his coat: "Now, not a word while I work!"

They stood by in silence, the daughter leaning on her father's arm.

Brashwell cleared away the underbrush and then he began to dig.

He was greatly excited. His whole frame trembled as he worked.

Presently the spade struck a hard, unyielding substance, and the next moment the iron box was revealed!

"Look!" cried the excited man, "your gold! your gold! The iron box, with all its glittering wealth!"

The colonel and his daughter drew near. They were excited now.

"Surely," cried the old man, "surely, it is the very same! And yet—we must be dreaming. Can you lift it to the light?"

"Aye, that I can!" cried Brashwell, as with a great effort he raised the heavy box.

Then he lifted the lid.

"See!" he shouted, rapturously, "your gold! Safe as on the day when you buried it in your cellar! Safe and not a farthing gone!"

The girl uttered a glad cry of delight. But her father was affected differently. His hand trembled, his face assumed a deathly pallor, he reeled and would have fallen, had not his daughter thrown her arms around him and Brashwell hastened to his side. "God bless you!" was all he could say.

"God bless you!" echoed the girl, clasping and kissing Brashwell's hand in the fervor of her gratitude.

"God grant that it may be so!" cried Brashwell, as the colonel became more composed, "and that He may forgive me, too!"

"Col. Broadwell," he continued, his voice trembling with emotion, "it was I who took your gold from the house up yonder and buried it here. I did not have the heart to touch it—my honor forbade it! I returned to Georgia with but one purpose—to make restoration. I did not know you in those days of war and desolation; I did not know you or—or your daughter—"

He came near breaking down, but rallied and went on:

"But I know you now, and I know her—thank God! It was I who saved your dwelling from the flames, and now I give you back your gold!"

"God bless you! God bless you!" cried the colonel, shaking his hand heartily.

"And let me say the same," cried Hattie, laying her hand upon his arm, "and thank you from my heart!"

"That is more than all to me," said Brashwell, and he felt his eyes grow moist. "I am a happier man to-day than I have ever been before!"

"And so am I," the colonel said, taking him by the hand.

"And I am a happier woman," cried Hattie. "We are all so happy!"

Greater happiness was still in store for Private William Brashwell. But he did not gain it until the "rebel" colonel gave his daughter to the "yankee" soldier.—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

PURELY STATISTICAL.

THE estimated population of the world is 1,450,000,000.

SEVEN hundred million oranges are exported every year from Europe to this country.

LAST year Germany produced 5,232,073,000 quarts of beer, or over 106 quarts for each of its population.

THE Statistical institute of Rome announces that sixty-three per cent. of all Italians are unable to read and write.

THE imports of Victoria, Australia, last year were £22,952,000, against £24,402,000 in the previous year, and the exports were £13,227,000, against £12,734,000 in 1889.

NEARLY 2,500 persons commit suicide in Russia every year; the violent deaths of all kinds annually reach 45,000; while 16,000 die of typhus fever, the most destructive disease in the country.

AFRICA has an area of 11,000,000 square miles; it is larger than any other continent except Asia, and is 234 times the size of the state of New York; it presents a unique field for the geographical distribution of animals, as out of its total of 523 species, 472 are peculiar to that country.

—Alonzo—"I say, ol' chap; I just dwopped in to see if you would go for a spin on the boulevard with me." Adolphus—"Can't, deah boy. I'm deucidly afwaid of going into the air so soon after being manicured; doncherknow."—America.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 19, 1891.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.
For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.
For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.
For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

SENATOR JOSEPH M. CAREY, of the new State of Wyoming, is physically the largest man in the United States Senate. But the country will watch to see how his statemanship sizes up.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HENSEL has decided to abandon the commonwealth's claim against Bardsley and look to the city councils for all monies due the state treasurer, amounting to about $1,000,000.

THE Chinese Government is not anxious to have its people flock to America, and believes that by adopting American methods and ideas it can open up sufficient opportunities for the development of its people.

DE LESSEPS, whose name is connected with the Suez Canal, is under a cloud. France is trying to punish him for misrepresentation in soliciting subscriptions to Panama Canal stock. The Panama project is an acknowledged failure.

IN appointing the judges for the Private Lands Claims Court, President Harrison appointed two Democrats. The court has five judges, the other three being Republicans. All of the appointees are said to be well fitted for the position.

H. H. YARD, charged with conspiring with John Bardsley of Philadelphia, to place public moneys at interest and so placing them at interest contrary to law, was arrested a few days ago, and waiving a hearing entered $10,000 bail to answer at court.

UNDER the reciprocity treaty with Spain coal, petroleum, machinery and fats will be admitted free into Cuba and Porto Rico, and the present duty on flour will be reduced one-half in exchange for the free admission into the United States of sugar, coffee and cocoa.

A TERRIBLE accident near Basle, in Switzerland, occurred on Monday which precipitated a train load of passengers into a swollen river and one hundred and twenty people perished. The accident was caused by an iron bridge giving away while the train was passing over it.

EX-SENATOR JOSEPH E. McDONALD of Indianopolis, Ind., is lying very near death's door at his home in that city from cancer of the stomach. He does not suffer much pain, but his condition is greatly aggravated by the intensely hot weather, and his death may be expected at any time.

SIR WILLIAM GORDON-CUMMING, who lost his suit in the famous baccarat trial in London, was married on Tuesday to Miss Florence Garner, the eldest daughter of the late Commodore William Garner, of New York, who was drowned in July, 1886, with his wife, by the capsizing of Mr. Garner's yacht.

HON. J. D. OWEN, the newly appointed Superintendent of Immigration qualified at the Treasury Department at Washington, on Monday morning and entered at once on the discharge of his new duties. He was assigned offices in the Treasury building. He will have charge of the administration of all the details of the immigration service.

THE Republican state convention of Ohio, met at Columbus on Tuesday, and after spending a day arranging the preliminaries on Wednesday nominated William McKinley, of High tariff notoriety, as their candidate for Governor. The campaign in Ohio this fall will be fought inch by inch by both parties and McKinley is a fit candidate of the party of monopolies and trusts.

ON Friday of last week the Supreme Court decided that Governor Pattison had the right to appoint a successor to ex-treasurer John Bardsley, and that W. Redwood Wright, the Governor's appointee, is therefore treasurer of Philadelphia. Richard G. Oellers, who was appointed by the city councils and who had assumed charge of the office must step down and out. Tally one for Pattison.

IT is probable that in the next few years the Pacific slope will become a great manufacturing region because of the rapid growth of population and developments of a foreign commerce. The silver miners are developing new mines, and expect to increase the output of mines in the next three years by twenty-five per cent. The locomotive makers are very busy. In Kentucky there are more shops and manufacturing establishments being built than was ever before known.

THE figures of Mulhall, the statistician, show that in this country from 1850 to 1888, thirty-eight years, while the populatiin increased by 170 per cent., railroads increased nearly 1,600 per cent, banking more than 900 per cent., steam power 685 per cent., manufacturers 408 per cent., commerce 315 per cent, agriculture 252 per cent., and shipping 74 per cent. The great increase in railroads and steam-power was due to the progress of invention and development of new discoveries. The comparatively slow progress of agriculture must be ascribed to unequal legislation, and that of shipping to the dog-in-the-manger policy of our navigation laws.

GOVERNOR PATTISON, says the Harrisburg *Star*, took up the general appropriation bill yesterday, and with one fell swoop of his veto axe prevented a waste of thousands of dollars which a reckless legislature had voted away. Among the items in the measure which met with his disapproval were $7,500 to joint committee to inquire into bank failures; $3,800 expenses of Senate appropriation committee, visiting state institutions, and $10,250 to House appropriation committee for the same purpose; $3,000 to finance committee, investigating Philadelphia city treasury. "No vouchers are filed nor detailed statement produced of these expenses, and they are fastened on the bill as 'riders.' This kind of expenditure has increased from $4,000 in 1882 to $28,550 this year." The Governor says he would veto the item of expense for the soldiers' oaphans' schools investigating committee, and the committee to investigate the methods of conducting business in the state treasury, were it not for the fact that he is not willing such inquiries should be discouraged.

The Governor is undoubtedly right in this matter, and that the taxpayers of the state will appreciate his action goes without saying. He has served timely notice that junketing expeditions at the expense of the people will not longer be tolerated. These so-called investigating committies have never amounted to anything, and the Governor has not put a stop to them a moment too soon.

THE Scranton *Republican* as its name indicates a journal devoted to the interests of the Republican party has this to say of the last legislature:

In common parlance, this legislature has not been a success. The majority have disappointed their party most grievously and elated the opposition beyond bounds. Never before in the history of this state has a Republican majority in the legislature had such magnificent opportunities, and in no instance that we can recall have opportunities been more shamefully wasted. The Republicans in this legislature have simply not been equal to the situation that confronted them. Much of the legislation that has been enacted was so badly botched that it might better not have been passed at all.

It is only just in this connection to remark that the house has shown itself the superior body of the two, and if the Senate had done equally well there would be less for Republicans to deplore and be ashamed of. The Senators appear to have been the willing victims of execrable outside influence to which they have yielded to the great damage of the Republican party and the deteriment of the interests of the commonwealth generally.

THE assignment of Sevill Schofield, Son & Co., whose immense mill at Manayunk gave employment to 1800 hands, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, furnishes a practical tariff object lesson.

Mr. Schofield, the head of the firm, attributes his troubles to the injurious effects of the McKinley Tariff bill. Stimulated by the new tariff law prices took an upward tendency and then the inevitable law of supply and demand brought them back to their old level. People recognizing that the law was a squeeze in the interest of the manufacturer became chary about buying, and the result has been that a house which prospered under the old tariff has gone to the wall under the McKinley bill.

With free wool it is probable that Schofield's immense mill, which scatters many millions of dollars among the working classes of Manayunk, would to-day be resounding with the click of the shuttle and the rattle of the loom. When protection shuts up American mills and brings distress and suffering to thousands of the industrial classes, it is time to repeal a law which oppresses the many and favors but a few.

ONE of the many different articles which have been disastrously effected by the McKinley tariff is wall paper. Two of the important materials entering into the manufacture of wall paper are bronze powder and dextrine. No bronze powder is made in this country, and all of it used in the manufacture of wall paper has to be imported, principally from Germany. Under the McKinley bill the duty on this article has been increased nine cents on the pound. The dextrine that is produced in the United States is unfit to be used in manufacturing wall paper, and, under the McKinley bill, the tax on the foreign article has been increased from one cent to one and one-half cents per pound. It can be seen that the incaeased taxation on these two articles will result in higher prices charged for wall paper, at the same time that the workingman who labors in wall paper factories receives the same wages as heretofore. The wall paper tax is one that every one must bear.

REPRESENTATIVE WHERRY says the Erie *Herald* two years ago offered a resolution for an investigating of State Treasury methods. Speaker Boyer, who was then slated for and was later elected Treasurer, ruled the resolution out of order. Mr. Wherry last month introduced a similar resolution but the House would not even consider it. The Republican leaders seem to fear that something shocking would be exhibited to view if the lid should be taken off the State Treasury, but the rottenness is oozing out through the cracks in spite of all they can do to prevent it. The investigation proposed by Mr. Wherry two years ago would probalby have saved the state considerable money.

THE census of England and Wales shows a population of 29,000,000, being an increase of 3,000,000, or less than 12 per cent., during the last ten years—a rate of increase which is much lower than during the preceding two decades. As emigration has not increased, the cause must be sought in some other direction.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 12, 1891.

Why did Secretaay Foster stop making public the Treasury? Was he afraid that the statement would show a deficit instead of a balance? These are pertinent questions at this time. The last statement made, several days ago, showed that the balance had dropped down to a little over three million dollars. Then Secretary Fostor directed that the making public of these statements should be abolished. If he didn't do that because he feared the effect of these statements on the public, what did he do it for? The inference is very plain. Mr. Foster knows that it is only a question of time, and a very short time at that, before he will have to pay out money which is not strictly sneaking available, and that these daily balances would make it plain the day it was done. So he arbitrarily decides to have no more statements, not withstanding the right of the people to know at all times the status of their finances; but what do the rights of the people count for in the eyes of Mr. Foster?

Senator Carlisle passed through Washington this week, but he said he wasn't bothering his head about politics just now.

Representative Mills, of Texas, is here. He declines to be interviewed on his prospects of being elected Speaker of the House.

It is a positive pleasure to chronicle the fact that one of the great Government bureaus——the Patent Office—is being run on sound, common-sense business principles; but as Commissioner Mitchell is understood to have tendered Mr. Harrison his resignation it is inferable that he has found it lonesome and prefers to retire. Mr. Mitchell has made one change that will make his administration of the Patent Office stand out like a mountain on a plain for years to come.

He has ruled that ex-employes of the Patent Office, acting as agents or attorneys, shall not be permitted to appear in cases upon which they had acted while employes of the Office. This is a most righteous decision, and it ends the career of the over-smart fellows, who while Examiners of the Patent Office have deliberately rejected thousands of applications entitled to be granted, so that they, a little later on, as attorneys might get these inventors as clients and secure a fee for obtaining the patent. thus adding to the inventor's expense and to their own profit.

J. M. Langston, the negro ex-Congressman, says the force bill is to be made the principal issue of the Presidential campaign. The Democrats will not ask any easier issue to win on.

Senator Peffer says the peoples party will fight Cleveland because of his financial record.

There are good reasons for believing that Mr. Harrison and Senator Quay have settled upon the details of an alliance, offensive and defensive, and it is said that Quay is getting ready to even up with those members of his party that snubbed him when it was thought he was to be an ex-boss.

Not for weeks has there been such a stream of prominent callers at the White House as during the present week. that something of interest has been going on in upper Republican circles is certain and many people believe that it relates to a general re-organization of the cabinet, but a most persistent hunt has failed to discover any one who was willing to father such a story.

The State department sent the diplomatic corps to Chicago on a special train yesterday, in order that its members might have an opportunity to observe the preparations for the Worlds Fair. Director General Davis, who has been here fixing up things of various kinds, left early enough to be on hand to receive the foreigners when they arrive at Chicago.

Surely the millenium is coming, since Mr. Harrison has actually put two Democrats on the bench of the court of private land claims. The following are the justices of the New court: J. R. Reed, of Iowa; W. F. Stone, of Colorado; H. C. Sluss, of Kansas; T. C. Fuller, of North Carolina; and W. W. Murray, of Tennessee, the first named being Chief Justice M. G. Reynolds, of Missouri and L. W. Colby of Nebraska, are the U. S. attorneys.

Wheat Sprouts in a Boy's Head.

A grain of wheat has sprouted in the forehead of a five-year old boy at Salem, N. Y. On May 15th, little Thomas Stretch, the son of Miller Reeve A. Stretch, of Lower Alloway Creek Township, was quite seriously injured by being caught in a belt at the mill, and would have been killed but for the promptness of his father in stopping the machinery. He has now almost recovered from the effects of the accident; but a few days ago a dark spot was noticed over his eye. It was carefully opened with a lance, and was found to be a grain of wheat which was sprouted.

The grain was probably forced under the skin when his head struck a bin, while he was being whirled around the shaft.

Fighting for a Horse Thief.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 17.—The Governor of Nebraska and Governor of Wyoming are at loggerheads over a horse thief named Kingen. The fellow stole a valuable horse in Wyoming. A mob followed him over the line for the purpose of lynching him, but, instead, took him back to Wyoming, where he was sentenced th the penitentiary. Governor Thayer demanded of the Governor of Wyoming that Kingen be immediately returned. The Wyoming Governor flatly refused. Thayer then declared that he would have Kingen released if he had to march an army of militia into that state. Governor Thayer is now in Wyoming.

The Richest Man in America.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The reported illness of John D. Rockefeller has caused interest to be taken as to the amount of his fortune. Mr. Rockefeller's family deny that the modern Crœsus is dangerously ill, but his friends are solicitous just the same. His sickness has renewed the speculation as to his immense wealth. An old Standard Oil man and life-long friend, who is on the inside of affairs, says Rockefeller is by all odds the richest man in America, a conservative estimate of his money being $129,000,000, and that he is wealthier than any of the Vanderbilts.

THE great trouble in the Philadelphia tangle is to tell where the money went. If Bardsley got it all, what did he do with it? If he did not get it all who did? About two millions are gone and the general supposition is that there are a number of political associates who assisted Bardsley in getting away with the swag.

GOVERNOR PATTISON on Monday issued a warrant for the execution of John McManus, at Philadelphia on Thursday, August 20th, 1891.

The New Registry Law.

Secretary of the Commonwealth Harrity has sent official notification to the County Commissioners of the various counties, that the Governor has signed the new Registry law. This new law makes important changes in the manner of registering votes and among its features are:

The Assessor is required to visit in person each and every dwelling-house in his election district or division, on the first Monday of May and the first Monday of December of each year, or as soon thereafter as practicable. It is intended to prohibit the Assessors from taking up the transcript or list of voters of the previous assessment.

An entirely new registration is to be made. The names are to be entered on the lists in the order in which the dwelling-houses are visited, and the qualified electors in each dwelling-house are to be grouped together and entered by streets, alleys, or courts. The Assessor is not to assess any person until after careful inquiry of the voter himself, or of some known resident of the election district or division.

In all cases the Assessor is obliged to enter in his book, opposite the name of each voter, the name and residence of the persons who shall furnish information as to the residence and qualification of each voter who is assessed. The blank books to be furnished the Assessors by the County Commissioners should be ruled for spaces for the name, residence and occupation of the voter, the date of assessment, the name of employer, with whom boarding, and the address of known residents of the election division who furnished information as to qualifications of voters, etc., as required by act of June 30, 1874.

Under the act of April, 1874, any Assessor who shall knowingly assess any person as a voter who is not qualified, or shall willfully refuse to assess any one who is qualified, is liable to a fine not exceeding $1,000. County Commissioners are required by law to furnish the Assessors with the necessary books and blanks.

The County Commissioners will have to recall the books sent out, as the state authorities hold that the registration this year must be made under the new law.

One of the provisions of the new law cures a defect that has been very annoying and that was that there was no mode of getting a voter registered between the fall and spring elections. Under this new law the registration in December will take in the names of voters qualified for the following election.

Legal Holidays.

The legislature at its recent session did a good thing in the matter of fixing the legal holidays so that it may now be certainly known which days are to be observed.

The legal holidays in Pennsylvania, made so by the new law are as follows:

1. New Year's Day, January 1st.
2. Washington's birthday, February 22.
3. Good Friday.
4. Memorial Day, May 30th.
5. Independence Day, July 4th.
6. Christmas Day, December 25th.
7. Labor Day, first Monday in September.
8. All days designed by the Governor or President for thanksgiving, fasting or prayer.
9. Saturday half-holiday, from 12 o'clock noon until midnight, beginning 15th of June and ending 15th of September, of each year.

It will be seen that there are nine of them. As to their legal character the law says, they "shall for all purposes whatever as regards the presenting for payment or acceptance, and as regards the protesting and giving notice of the dishonor of bills of exchange, checks, drafts, promissory notes, made after the passage of this act, be treated and considered as the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday." And all "such bills, checks, drafts and notes otherwise presentable for acceptance or payment on any of the said days shall be deemed to be payable and be presentable for acceptance or payment on the secular or business day next preceding such holiday, or in case of a half-holiday, shall be deemed to be payable and be presentable for acceptance or payment at or before 12 o'clock noon on such half holiday."

It would be well for every one to make at least a mental note of these days, as they have a value to business men especially that should not be disregarded.

A Long Ride in a Box.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 13.—A piano case, supposed to contain a piano, and consigned to W. A. Wright, Victoria, came through from Toronto some months ago, and, a claimant not putting in an appearance, the case was placed in a freight shed, awaiting an owner. The company decided to examine the piano, but when the case was opened, instead of an instrument being revealed, the interior was found to be fitted up as a comfortable little apartment, bearing traces of having been occupied by a man and woman during the trip across the continent.

A soft mattress was on the bottom of the box, and several articles of male and female apparel were scattered about. The sides of the box were adorned with hooks for clothing, and some morsels of food were scattered around. Several air holes in the box and covers were fitted with hinges so as to easy open from the inside.

Successful Skin Grafting.

KANSAS CITY, June 14.—The successful grafting of skin sufficient to patch up two legs was completed here yesterday. A year ago A. C. Fulkerson stepped by mistake into a vat of boiling grease. The flesh of the legs from the knees down was cooked away. The only method of repairing the damage was by grafting skin from other human beings upon the injured members.

One hundred and sixty persons, Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias, of which organizations Fulkerson was a member, contributed portions of their anatomy to be used in piecing up Mr. Fulkerson's wounds. The grafts were about 1,000 in number, and in the majority of cases were successful. Fulkerson was out to-day, enjoying the use of both limbs.

AN alarming increase of grip is reported along the Nova Scotia and Newfoundland coasts. In many instances whole families are down with the disease.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Dr. Jones, a Scranton physician charged with treating his family barbarously, has been warned by citizens to leave the city. It is said that his wife and child have died under his abuse.

—During a thunder storm, at Hampton, New Jersey, Friday afternoon, lightning descended a chimney and killed Daniel Cross and his two daughters aged respectively 12 and 14 years.

—A man named Bixby, living at Parkerford on the Schuylkill Canal, while mad with drink, caught two little girls named Knerr, and jumped with them into the canal. Bixby and one of the girls, aged 9 years, were drowned.

—A woman who says she weighs 145 pounds and is an old school teacher has applied to Postmaster General Wanamaker—the first female applicant on record—for a position as railway mail clerk. She sent no photograph.

—Inquiries instituted by a trade journal in over 400 wheat-growing districts of France have resulted in the compilation of a report setting forth that the total wheat crop of France this year will amount to a little over half the average crop.

—A church was being removed across the railroad track at Oakesdale, Ore., Sunday when a special train conveying an opera troupe came along, and before the engineer could stop. it struck the church square amidships, cutting it in two.

—John Hughes, a puddler in the rolling mill at Scottdale, was fatally hurt on Sunday by being struck by the cylinder of an engine while sitting near Kiferton station on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. His head was smashed into jelly. He was intoxicated at the time.

—During the afternoon performance of Terrill Bros.' circus at Bushnell, Ill., a black bear broke loose from its cage in the menagerie and ran into the circus tent. It seized a little child of George Fry's and hugged and bit is so badly that it will probably die. The brute was chased into the country and captured.

—There is not a mile of railway in Brown county, Ind., nor within six miles of it. Nashville, the county seat, has 400 inhabitants, and but one brick structure, the Court House. The jail is built of logs. The county has not sent anyone to the penitentiary for seven years, and there is not a saloon within its limits.

—William Haffley, of Aaronsburg, one day last week was wending his way homeward with a half a pound of gun-powder in his pocket, and as he chanced to pass a blacksmith shop one of the sparks from the anvil flew into his pocket and ignited the powder. The fellow's trousers were blown from his body and he sustained seriously burns.

—A Mercer county sheep farmer was amazed to see a black spot traveling up and down the back of one of his sheep a few days ago, and upon investigation found that three nests of mice were snugly ensconsed in the sheep's wool. The same state of affairs existed in the wool of three other sheep in the herd. The animals did not seem to mind the presence of the mice at all.

—The police officials at Reading, Pa., are puzzled over the disappearance of Beatrice Warner, a pretty little girl of 11 years. On Saturday she left her home to go to a store and to a dressmaker for two dresses, and since then all traces of her have been lost. When she left home she had $2.70 in money. The girl is large for her age, and could easily pass for 13 or 14 years.

—The architectural iron workers' strike at Chicago threatens to spread. The pattern men, machine and workmen in the the shops, who struck out of sympathy for the iron workers, made a formal demand on Monday afternoon for eight hours a day and the same pay demanded by the striking iron workers. They say they will not go back to work until their demands are granted.

—Mr. A. Penrose Gordon-Cumming, the American brother and heir of the British Baronet, Sir William Gordon—Cumming, of bacarat notoriety, resides in Carroll county, Maryland, not far from Skyesville, on the B. & O. R. R; He is a tall, stalwart, and remarkably handsome man. He is fond of field sports, is a good horseman all his neighbors like him, and his friends admire his manly ways, and Democratic mode of life.

—Weighing machines and scales of some kind were in use 1800 B. C., for it is said that Abrahim at that time" weighed out" 400 sheckels of silver, current money, with the merchant to Ephron, the Hittite, as payment for a piece of land, including the cave and all the standing timber "in the field and in the fence." This is said to be the earliest transfer of land of which any record survives, and that the payment was made in the presence of witnesses.

—While the Dearborn street bridge in Chicago was open on Monday morning to allow a barge to pass, a man drove south over the viaduct at full speed. He tried to stop, but man, horse and buggy went over the brink into the river. The man was not seen again and the horse was drowned. The police identified the horse and buggy as belonging to a Mr. Henderson. The theft of the rig had been reported to the police and they believe the drowned man to be the thief.

—A curiosity was discovered at Sewickly station, on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, in the shape of an iron chain imbedded in the body as a big sycamore tree. The chain had been originally used for tying up a skiff. It had evidently been placed there a number of years ago and the bark on the opposite side from the river cut to hold it in position. Both the bark and wood have long since grown over it, and the chain now passes through the trunk, nine inches from the surface. It is held as firmly as a rock.

—The Sunbury *Daily* states that a strange accident occurred there on Tuesday of last week. A load of hay was being brought from Northumberland to Sunbury. It was fastened with a chain and as it was almost through the bridge the chain touched the electric road wires, making a short current, and in a second the hay was on fire. The driver hurried through the bridge and succeeded in getting the hay out without setting the bridge on fire, but the hay and wagon were entirely consumed.

—Among the interesting documents placed in the souvenir box at the cornerstone laying of Fayette county's new Court Court House, at Uniontown, was a sketch and picture of the oldest man who lives, or ever has lived, in the county. Indeed, it is doubtful if his equal in years exists in Pennsylvania, or even in the country. His name is Jacob Steel, his residence Nicholson township, Fayette county, Pa., and his age is one hundred and eight years. He is as old as the county itself, whose centennial was celebrated in 1883.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.* 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game **Verba.**

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 75 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by
The Academic Pharmaceutic Co.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY

ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.
Approved by the highest medical authorities.
In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe.
Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.
Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.
In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by
The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.
LONDON AND NEW YORK,
Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.
NEW YORK BRANCH:
130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, { delicious taste, } 50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, { pleasant taste, } $1.00
Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, $1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.
Only Temperance Bitters Known.
The past 3th of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors,
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
jun12 91 1y NR

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC

In Its Worst Form.

BENTON, Laf. Co., Wis., Dec., 1888.
Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney, who was suffering from St. Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1½ years, was treated by several physicians without effect. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured him.

Would Have Died.

HOLYOKE, Mass., November, 1890.
I was in pain all over, could get no rest either night or day and was not able to do any work for months, but after taking Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic only one week, I was able to sit up and attend to my dressmaking. I had paid over two hundred dollars to doctors and got no benefit. I certainly think I should have died long ago if I had not got this medicine.
MRS. ADA PENELL.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5.
Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

FARM FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

THE firm doing business at Fallen Timber as NOTLEY & HARTER has been dissolved. Mr. Harter has been succeeded by Michael McNeal and the business will hereafter be conducted by NOTLEY & M'NEAL, with whom all accounts must be settled.

jun5

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

jan12 91 1y

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURG.

JUNE IS THE MONTH OF ROSES,
We make it the Month of Bargains.

Prices Clipped all Over the Store

HERE ARE A FEW SAMPLE BARGAINS.

All our New Jackets TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. OFF.
$1.25 Novelty Dress Goods at 68 cents.
$1.00 Elegant India Silks at 59 cents.
$1.50 Moquette Carpets at $1.00.
$1.75 Fancy Dress Goods at $1.00.
60-cent All-Wool Challies at 45 cents.
Dress Trimmings at LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

These are just a few of the hundreds of June Bargains in our Mammoth Store. you can't come to the the city to see our WONDERFUL OFFERINGS. Write Samples to our Mail Order Department.

CAMPBELL - & - DICK
83, 85, 87 and 89 FIFTH AVENUE.

Best and Cheapest.

We now have the largest and best selected stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing in the county. Our Spring Stock is now complete. We have the best selection of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. Also, all the nobby styles of Hats in the Market. Our motto is "Good Goods and Low Prices." It will pay you come and see us as we can and will save you money.

Very Respectfully,
C A SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PE

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Only $1.50 Per Year.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel
DEALERS IN
General .·. Merchandise
CLOTHING, FLOUR FEED
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock alwa
Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
Eckenrode & Hoppel
CARROLLTOWN, PA

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpe

Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular. THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings ready.

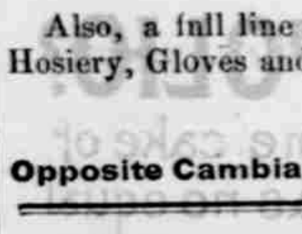
ANDREW FOSTER.
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN

SHOES!

GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN EBENSBURG IN
Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses
and Children's Shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers.

Also, a full line of Hats and Caps, Ties and Scarfs, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Shirts of all descriptions.

J. D. LUCAS,
Opposite Cambia House. EBENSBURG, PENN



EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are the BEST EVER MADE for Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache. One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they purify the blood and put new life in a broken-down system. Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible, the youngest child can take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 15 Cts. a Box, or by mail.
STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. H. Harmony Grove, Ga.—Emory's Little Cathartic are the most popular of the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.—My aged mother used a box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.—I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, Texas.—They are excellent.—R. Jackson, Miss.—They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH KYSER.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with a never-failing remedy; they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. Endorsed by physicians. Emory's Standard Cure Pills, by mail. 25 Cents a Box. STANDARD CURE CO., New York.

Cambria Freeman.
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 19, 1891.

NOTICE;

From and after this date no advertising matter will be inserted among our local items. All reading notices will be inserted in our advertising columns under the head of "Miscellaneous Notices." This does not apply to unexpired contracts which will be completed, but no new contracts for the insertion of advertising among reading matter will be entered into.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Barb wire and wire nails cheap at Dufton & Son's.

—The pupils of the Ebensburg Normal School will hold a picnic at the close of school.

—The FREEMAN office is the place to get your job printing. Good work at low prices.

—Mr. Albert Williams and wife of Homestead, Pa., are visiting relatives and friends in this place.

—Mr. Emmet Mulvehil, of Ehrenfelt, formerly of this place, was a visitor to our town on Tuesday.

—The sale of the Hollidaysburg and Gap Iron Works has again been postponed until July 15th. A bid of $29,000 was refused.

—Mr. William H. Moudy, of Portage, and Miss Orlena Diehl, of Newry, Pa., were married at the home of the bride's mother, near the latter place, on June 2nd.

—Owing to the depression in the coal trade the Frugality Coal and Coke Company, on the Cresson & Coalport railroad, has suspended operations for a short time.

—Best quality of roll butter is selling at 8 cents per pound in Somerset. The oldest inhabitant cannot recall the time when the choice of the dairy brought so low a price.

—City people are hunting summer quarters and from the inquiries received by our hotels and boarding houses, the prospects are that the town will soon be filled with summer boarders.

—Pennsylvania girls marry young. During the past year twenty-three girls were married at the age of fourteen; 205 at fifteen; 353 at sixteen, 315 at seventeen, and 1333 at eighteen.

—The grounds at the railroad depot at Cresson have been planted with flowers according to the usual custom of the Pennsylvania railroad company, and presents an attractive appearance.

—Scarcely a day passes without some horses and carts going through town, their destination being the new railroad, beginning at Kaylor's station. Several hundred men are already employed on the work.

—In the re-rating that has been in progress in the Post office Department the salary of the postmaster at Johnstown has increased from $2,600 to $2,700 and that of the postmaster at Altoona from $2,700 to $2,800.

—There are 18 counties in Pennsylvania that have no debt. They are Lehigh, Beaver, Cameron, Center, Columbia, Erie, Forest, Franklin, Green, Lawrence, Mercer, Montour, Perry, Pike, Sullivan, Susquehanna, Wyoming and York. The combined debt of all the other counties is 58,979,972.

—By the law which goes into effect this year, providing that the triennial assessment shall be made by one assessor in each borough and township instead of by one assessor and two assistants as heretofore, each county in the state will save considerable money in the cost of making the assesments.

—Miss Effie Myers and her sister Aggie are justly entitled to the thanks of many of the willing hands who labored hard and earnestly in saving property at the burning of Creswell's mill. The Misses Myers prepared a bucket of hot coffee which was gratefully partaken of and relished by many of the tired workers.

—Superintendent Doyle, of the "Long Distance Telephone Company, with a large force of men and teams, is here busily at work, distributing the poles for the wires. The poles used through town will be cedar and will be planted seven feet in the ground. The line will follow the south side of High street.

—The bill recently signed by Governor Pattison, and which is now a law, makes telegraph, telephone and other electric companies responsible for the damage done to shade trees by cutting them down or disfiguring them to make way for their wires. Owners of properties may be trusted to enforce this law to its full extent.

—About sixty-five Pennsylvania Railroad men, some of them high officials in the company, are expected to arrive at Maple Park on Saturday, where some of them will sojourn for a few days while making investigations into the project of extending the Ebensburg & Cresson branch railroad. Let 'em come.

—A dangerous counterfeit half dollar, that is claimed to have a large circulation, is described as follows: It is dated 1887 and has an excellent ring. The coin is a little thicker than the genuine and to a keen eye both the Goddess of Liberty and the eagle are a little uneasy. The engraving is good and it requires an expert to detect the bad money.

—While the fire at Creswell's planing mill was in progress four freight cars and two passenger cars stood on the railroad track in close proximity to the burning building. The locomotive was taken out of the shed, backed to the cars and hauled them away out of the reach of the fire. It was discovered afterwards that one of the cars was loaded with a considerable quantity of powder.

—Congressman Scull, of this district, has given notice that the cadetship at West Point, which is expected to become vacant in June 1892 by the graduation of Cadet Kephart, will be filled by competitive examination. Said examination will be held at Somerset, Wednesday, June 17, and can be participated in by all young men between the ages of 17 and 22 years, provided that they are residents of this district.

—Robert Finan, of Braddock, while standing with a party of friends in McKinney's grove, near that place, on Monday night, was struck by a stone that was thrown into the crowd and so badly injured that he died at Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, whither he was taken, on the following evening. Finan has a wife and child in Johnstown where he formerly worked. It is not known who threw the stone that killed him.

—The giving out of the water from the water works during the fire on Thursday morning necessitated the closing down of the water to private consumers, which closing down will last for several days—until the reservoir is filled. Necessity, however, is the mother of invention, and several of our people began early on Thursday morning, after the fire, to accustom themselves to drinking a substitute for borough water.

—A grand picnic will be held on the Fourth of July at Arbutes Glen (Dean station) on the Cresson and Coalport railroad, to which the public is cordially invited. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Catholic churches at Ashville and Frugality and all attending will aid a worthy object. Dinner, supper and refreshments will be served on the grounds. On the following Monday a picnic will be held at Ashville under the same auspices and for the same object.

—One 18 tooth, spring tooth harrow for sale cheap at Dufton's hardware store.

—A number of young ladies attending the Ebensburg Normal School were members of the bucket brigade at the fire on Thursday.

—Roland Evans, an old-time resident of Ebensburg, but for many years a citizen of Bloomington, Illinois, is visiting relatives and friends in Ebensburg and vicinity, the first visit for fifteen years.

—A foot race between a man named Corbet and another named Kephart will take place on the Carrolltown fair grounds this (Friday) afternoon. The purse is for a hundred dollars a side, and the distance two hundred yards.

—The *Mountaineer*, a new newspaper published in Ebensburg by W. R. Thompson and J. L. Sechler, made its bow to the public on Wednesday. It is a five column quarto, with patent insides, published "in the interest of business in Ebensburg and the county," and "bound to no particular party." From their "perch on the political fence they expect to be able get a better view of the 'fleeting show,'" and no doubt will. We welcome them to the newspaper fold and hope their venture may be a financial success.

—The Indiana Fair Association has purchased forty acres of land for a suitable place for holding their annual gatherings. The forty acres are pleasantly situated, easy of access, well watered and with a grove that will shade several thousand people, and so located that it will in no way interfere with the laying out of a half mile track. The fair this year will be held on the old fair grounds, but next year large and commodious exhibition buildings, besides a number of others that will be put up by individuals, will be erected.

—Dudley Davis, formerly of this place but for some years past a resident of Blue Springs, Nebraska, where he was largely engaged in raising and breeding live stock, died on Thursday of last week from the result of an injury received the day before. Mr. Davis was building a barn and in helping about the work fell a distance of five feet on a sharp stick that penetrated his body, causing death the following day. He was thirty-five years of age and leaves a wife but no children. His mother and an unmarried sister made their home with him.

—Messrs. James Wilkinson & Son, the well-known marble dealers of this place, have now on hand the finest stock of marble ever seen in this locality. This firm constantly keep a large stock of manufactured work which they have already finished, all excepting the lettering, and persons wishing to purchase monuments, tombstones, or other marble work can make a selection without trouble and see at a glance what they are getting. The firm has a reputation for fine work and the specimens now on hand are worth a trip to their premises to see.

—Thomas Sylvanus, better known as "Tom Chinaman," died at Indiana on Monday. He was born in Hong Kong in 1845, and came to this country in 1857. He enlisted in the Eighty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers in 1861, and was the first Chinaman who was enrolled in the war. He participated in a number of battles, and was captured at Petersburg and confined in Andersonville. At the close of the war he was naturalized as an American citizen in United States court at Pittsburg, the records showing he was the first Chinaman to throw off allegiance to the Chinese emperor. He then went to Indiana and married an American girl, and at the time of his death was the father of three children, all of whom have the almond-shaped eyes and the peculiar bronzed complexion of the Chinese heathen.

—J. W. Bell, a one armed tramp who claims New York as his home, and who stopped at the Almshouse on Friday of last week and was permitted to remain until Monday, when he was told to go, came to town on Monday and, after begging until he got some money, proceeded to load up with liquor and started back towards the Almshouse. When a short distance from the Almshouse he met two inmates, Mrs. Dunn and Mrs. Toohey, the former of whom he attacked with criminal intent, when the latter ran away to the Almshouse. Before the miscreant had succeeded in his purpose, Mr. D. J. Davis happened to come along, when he let go Mrs. Dunn, who had valiantly defended herself, and started towards town. He was subsequently arrested and brought before Justice Jones, who committed him to jail to answer at next court a charge of assault and battery with intent to commit rape, preferred by Mrs. Dunn.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Popular Seashore Excursions.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces to the people of Western Pennsylvania that the excursions to the seashore, which have won so great a measure of popularity in past seasons, will be repeated during the present summer. A series of four excursions will be run, the first on Thursday, July 9th, the others following on July 23d, August 6th and 20th. Each one of these tours offers a choice between Atlantic City, or Ocean City, the rate being the same for each.

Excursion tickets good for ten days will be sold at a rate of $10.00 from Pittsburg, and at correspondingly low rates from other stations.

A special train of Parlor Cars and Day coaches will leave Pittsburg at 8.50 A. M. for Philadelphia, stopping at all important junction points where connection will be made with trains from branch lines. Passengers will spend the in night Philadelphia and proceed to the seashore by regular trains of the next day.

These excursions, on account of the desirability of the seashore points, the liberal limit and low rate of the tickets, and the fine equipment of the special trains, present the most attractive of summer outings. The rate from Cresson is $8.50 special train leaves Cresson at 11:52 A. M.

E. B. Creswell's Plaining Mill Burned.

About half past three o'clock this (Thursday) morning some of the residents of the town, who happened to be awake at that hour, were surprised to hear the blowing of a steam whistle. On approaching their windows and looking out, the red glare in the skies startled them for it was evident that a fire of more than ordinary proportions was lighting up the town in the neighborhood of the railroad depot.

The cry of fire and the rapid taps of the fire bell confirmed the fears and soon half the population of the town were hurrying to the scene of the conflagration. The large planing mill of Mr. E. B. Creswell of this place, near the railroad station, was a mass of flames and the combustible nature of the building and contents made its destruction the work of a few minutes. The inside of the building was like a seething furnace when the fire was first discovered and the whistling steam that gave the alarm was the work of the element of destruction. The water in the engine boiler had been turned into steam by the intense heat and something falling on the whistle had caused the alarm. The fire is supposed to have caught from a spark from the furnace which, falling among the shavings smouldered undiscoverd and was fanned into flames by some breath of air. The mill contained a large amount of lumber, an engine, boiler, planer, moulding machine, sash machine, fence machine, saws etc. The loss is a severe one to Mr. Creswell who loses about $5,000 and has no insurance.

The Dauntless fire company was soon on the ground and after making a connection with the fire plug at the Opera House, done some good work in playing upon the numerous lumber piles that surrounded the mill, thus saving a large amount of lumber from destruction. Their work would have been much more effective however, had it not been for a scarcety of water, which luckily lasted until the spreading flames had been gotten under control, when the water supply gave out.

Several lumber piles were partially burned among the losers being Mr. Andrew Strittmatter, whose lumber yard is close to the burned mill and who estimates his loss at about $100. Mr. John Kirchener, of Cambria township, also lost four thousand feet of lumber which he had taken to the mill a few days previous to be worked.

A Disastrous Wreck.

On Friday morning of last week a disastrous freight wreck occurred on the Bell's Gap railroad, which resulted in the loss of three lives, the breaking up of twenty-three freight cars into kindling wood and the destruction of one locomotive. A heavy rain had been falling and the rails were slippery. A heavy freight train with two locomotives, one in front and one in the rear, and twenty freight cars loaded with coal and lumber, were descending the mountain from Lloydsville to Bellwood, when the front coupling on the last car broke, leaving the front engine with twenty-three cars to manage going down the steep grade. Notwithstanding the brakes were all put on as tightly as possible and the sand poured on the track from the engine, the momentum of train increased until a speed of seventy miles an hour was attained. For five miles the wild train kept the track, but when Root station, two miles above Bellwood, was reached, the locomotive and cars jumped the track over a thirty foot embankment and piled up at the bottom.

John Simon, the engineer, was found lying on the boiler of his engine between the sand box and bell, scalded to death. Wm. Grazier, his fireman, was found dead under the tank, with head crushed. Stephen Vanscoyoc, the conductor, was also found dead undr the tender, horribly scalded.

All three are married and leave families. F. L. Hetrick, William Dunn and Aaron Woomer, the brakemen, all escaped with their lives, but were badly brused and cut.

About Spring Fever.

Who hasn't suffered from this disease? We say disease advisedly, for such it is. It is a general relaxation of the system that makes the victim averse to exertion. Unless the constituion is keyed up when these symptoms appear, some acute malady attacks the vulnerable points and life is endangered. A good stimulant promptly and properly used soon tones up the weak spots. Leading physicians of the land invariably recommend the use of pure rye whiskey in such cases. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity so that the consumer takes no risk—"Silver Age" at $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. Mr. Klein also keeps the largest and choicest stock of brandies, wines, etc., in Pennsylvania. Goods are sent by express everywhere. Write for catalogue and price list (mentioning this paper) to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 18, 1891:

Alof T. Anderson and Mary Rees, Reade township.
Mike Barcora and Annie Sully, Hastings.
John J. McDonnell and Maggie Toole, Portage.
Joseph R. White and May M. Culin, Johnstown.
Charles W. Croele and Annie Rondebush, Johnstown.
Harry L. Miller, Pittsburg and Elmira Wissinger, East Conemaugh.
Albert A. Bittner and Jessie E. Horner, Johnstown.
Herman Inglert, Johnstown, and Cecelia Farbaugh, Carolltown.
George McKenzie and Celia Otto, Johnstown.
Harry J. McKelvy, Derry, Pa., and Maud S. Arbaugh, Johnstown.
Robert Scanlan, Ebensburg and Carrie B. Gompers, Indiana.
John Cavanah and Mary McKeana, Johnstown.
Henry M. Lehman and Annie L. Younker, Johnstown.
J. E. Jones and Laura Kaylor, Gallitzin.
Elmer Fisher and Hannah Sherley, Adams township.
John S. Boyle and Ghristena Scott Dellett, Johnstown.
Frank Darkes and Carrie Proctor, Johnstown.
John W. Miller, Carroll township, and Clara Soulsby, Clearfield township.

Hymeneal.

SCANLAN—GOMPERS.—Married at St. Bernard's church in Indiana, Pa., on Tuesday, June 16th, 1891, Mr. Robert Scanlan, of Ebensburg, and Miss Carrie Gompers, of Indiana.

The groom in the above case is the assistant cashier in Johnston, Buck & Co.'s bank in this place, and we are making no *overdraft* in saying that he is one of Ebensburg's most exemplary young men whose probity and business qualifications has placed him in his present position—in the bank we mean—and the bride has made no mistake in entrusting her future in his keeping. The bride is a young lady whose amiable disposition has gained her many friends during her visits to this place, and we are sure will do her share in sweetening the many trials that follow in the wake of matrimonial life. We congratulate them and wish them well.

—For sale or rent, the Loretto House, Loretto, Pa. A large stable and all necessary outbuildings and gardens in good order. Address, Loretto, Pa.

—Wall paper.—Embossed bronze papers, 12 to 15 cents per roll; grounded white back, 5 cents, at Dufton & Son's.

Names of Jurors.

Following is a list of Grand and Traverse jurors for the September term of court:

GRAND JURORS.

Coens, Joseph A., farmer, Allegheny township.
Crouse, Joseph, hotel keeper, Johnstown.
Crouse, Adam, Miner, Elder township.
Clawson, Ross, engineer, Johnstown.
Cohick, Frank, carpenter, Johnstown.
Davis, Walter S., clerk, Ebensburg.
Davis, Timothy R., merchant, East Conemaugh.
Eckenrode, Matthew, farmer, Hastings.
Grenwood, Daniel, watchman, Johnstown.
Hildebrand, J. A., carpenter, South Fork.
Hughes, Edward J., farmer, Lower Washington township.
Hertzog, Peter, laborer, Gallitzin.
Leher, August J., chipper, Johnstown.
Litzinger, Aaron, miner, Gallitzin.
Maloney, John J., hotel keeper, Johnstown.
Price, George W., carpenter Stoneycreek township.
Park, R. B., ticket agent, Hastings.
Rhodes, George W., clerk, Stonycreek township.
Ryan, Simon, gentleman, Lilly.
Schwab, William, saddler, Loretto.
Smith, D. W., farmer, Susquehanna township.
Shimpf, Lewis, farmer, Elder township.
Weston, W. H., clerk, Gallitzin.
Zerbie, Z. J., tanner, Clearfield township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Bradley, Hugh, heater, Johnstown.
Berry, Charles, clerk, Johnstown.
Buck, Charles, farmer, Allegheny township.
Buchanan, Harry, laborer, Johnstown
Bradley, Michael, farmer, Allegheny township.
Baker, Joseph A., farmer, Chest township.
Bailey, William R., machinest Johnstown.
Custer, Daniel, engineer, Franklin.
Carney, James, laborer, Johnstown.
Connelly, Patrick, merchant, Johnstown.
Cooper, Scott, brakeman, Johnstown.
Evans, Thomas D., blacksmith, Ebensburg.
Emmel, Ernest, merchant, Johnstown.
Edleman, Jacob, stone mason, Johnstown.
Edwards, E. L., laborer, Johnstown.
Flannigan, James, laborer, Johnstown.
Fockler, Jacob M., merchant, Johnstown.
Friant, Joseph, shoemaker, Johnstown.
Griffith, Arthur, machinest, Johnstown.
Heslop, Gale, painter, Lower Yoder township.
Hott, Augustine, Jr., farmer, Carroll township.
Habercorn, George, foreman, Johnstown.
Hurd, Fred, laborer, Chest Springs.
Helfrick, Peter, laborer, Hastings.
Kauffman, Lewis teacher, Croyle township.
Knepper, Daniel, farmer, Croyle township.
Keedy, T. B., assistant foreman, Johnstown.
Kirkpatrick, Samuel, miner, Elder township.
Lantzy, John, Jr., carpenter, Susquehanna township.
Marsh, David, carpenter, Johnstown.
Murray, Michael, mill hand, Johnstown.
Manion, Martin farmer, Carroll township.
McNeelis, Hugh, farmer, Clearfield township.
Maher, Isaac, farmer, Blacklick township.
Overdorf, William, carpenter, Lower Yoder township.
Plummer, Joseph W., engineer, East Conemaugh.
Robine, Peter, J., miner, Lower Washington township.
Roberts, Evan, laborer, East Conemaugh.
Rorabaugh, David, farmer, Jackson township.
Strittmatter, Paul Jr., carpenter, Hastings.
Seigh, John F., merchant, Lower Yoder township.
Shaffer, Henry R., farmer, Conemaugh township.
Stineman, Wm. H., merchant, South Fork.
Storm, Michael, foreman Upper Washington township.
Soulby, George, farmer, Clearfield township.
Weakland, Ambrose, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Wilson, Alexander, foreman, Lower Yoder township.
Varner, George W., carpenter, Johnstown.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Anawalt, John, carpenter Johnstown.
Apel, Albert, Ebensburg.
Berkepile Lewis, butcher, Stonycreek township.
Bush, T. N., carpenter, Gallitzin borough.
Berkepile, A. M., painter East Conemaugh.
Brenizer, C. M., clerk, Johnstown.
Bailey, S. C., plumber, Johnstown.
Cuthbert Wm., Alderman, Johnstown.
Conrad, Charles, farmer, Allegheny township.
Delozier, Ignatius, roll hand, Johnstown
Darby, Thomas, laborer, Johnstown.
Englehart, H. A., clerk, Ebensburg.
Grush, Weigand, farmer, Adams township.
Griffith, S. L., farmer, Conemaugh township.
Gilson, Wm., clerk, Gallitzin borough.
Gwin, M. L., pit boss, Reade township.
Heverly, W. C., carpenter, Reade township.
Hinchman, Joseph, merchant, Johnstown.
Hahn, Conrad, butcher, Johnstown.
Harding, Henry, roller, Johnstown.
Howard, Levi P., teamster, Johnstown.
Itell, James, teacher, Portage.
James, Thomas, laborer, Portage.
Krug, George, farmer, Cambria township.
Kibbler, Joseph, blacksmith, Hastings.
Kibbler, Michael J., farmer, Chest township.
Lindsey, Edward, moulder, Johnstown.
Lyde, Robert, farmer, Jackson township.
McKenna, Thomas, merchant, Johnstown.
McKee, J. S., farmer, White township.
Marsh, John C., laborer, Stonycreek township.
Miller, Charles, farmer, Elder township.
Rainey, Joseph, merchant, Lilly.
Ream, Jonathan, laborer, Franklin.
Raab, Henry, moulder, Johnstown.
Richards, T. Mason, dentist, Ebensburg.
Rachford, Thomas, miner, Tunnelhill.
Sanchor, Felix, carpenter, Gallitzin.
Stull, Lorenzo D., farmer, Adams township.
Stattler, Chas. H., druggist, Johnstown.
Stephen, Giles, farmer, White township.
Seibert, John, laborer, Gallitzin.
Saley, Peter, merchant, Lower Yoder township.
Wertner, John, farmer, White township.
Wonders, Jacob F., laborer, Johnstown.
Wisegarver Sheridan, butcher, Johnstown.
Yahner, Paul, farmer, Elder township.
Yeagly, Jacob, merchant, Gallitzin.

Court Proceedings.

The following cases were disposed of after our report in last week's FREEMAN.

Isaac Wike vs. Philip Hopfer, Tresspass. Jury find for plaintiff $25.

Indiana County Deposit Bank vs. Anthony Anna, Feigned Issue. Jury find for plaintiff.

Edward Liberty vs. Dr. F. T. Overdorf, Tresspass. Continued.

James W. Gallagher vs. William Baker, Replevin. Settled.

Levi Keith et al vs. Daniel Kerlinsey et al, ejectment. Jury find for defendant.

Mrs. Julia Adams, vs. D. R. Moore assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff $232,50.

Lena W. Cole, et al. vs. A. E. Patton, Trespass. Continued.

Miscellaneous Notices.

—We, the undersigned barbers of Ebensburg, have agreed to close our respective places of business on July 4th, at 12 o'clock, noon, and respectfully notify the public to this effect. Business will not be resumed until Monday, July 6th. Hoping this will be satisfactory to our patrons, we remain Yours Respectfully,

J. H. GANT.
F. X. FEES.

—Advertisements of farmers desiring to accommodate a few summer boarders from the city during the summer months will be printed free in the Pittsburg *Daily Post*.

—For neat and cheap job printing try this office.

WANTED WHEAT —AND— GRASS.

The Whole of Europe wants WHEAT, and the most of America wants GRASS in abundance. 12 leading Agriculturists have written us essays on "How to Grow Wheat and Grass." These, in pamphlet form, we will send Free on receipt of three 2-ct. stamps.

—Members of the

Farmers' Alliance

and Farmers' Clubs can have their Fertilizers made specially to order, at reduced prices.

W. S. POWELL & CO.,
Baltimore, Md.,
CHEMICAL FERTILIZER MANUFACTURERS, AND IMPORTERS OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS.
jun12 91.13t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the matter of the account of Joseph Donahoo, assignee of Joseph McGee.
Having been appointed auditor to make and report distribution of the money in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on **Friday, July 10th, 1891**, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may attend.
F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Ebensburg jun19-3t. Auditor

FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty-six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars, call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE RODGERS,
December 12, 1890. Loretto, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned by Evan R. Bennett, deceased, in Cambria township, three miles north of Ebensburg. The farm contains 240 acres, about 125 of which are cleared, having thereon a house and barn and a good orchard. For particulars call on or address EVAN J. BENNETT,
feb13r Ebensburg, Pa.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

Notice to Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend for the purpose of receiving county and state taxes assessed for the year 1891 at the following places of holding the elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below.

A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid on or before September 1st, and after October 1st, 5 per cent will be added on all unpaid.

Northern District.

South Fork borough	July 13th
Croyle township	July 14th
Wilmore borough	July 15th
Summerhill township	July 16th
Portage borough	July 17th
Portage township	July 20th
Lilly borough	July 21st
Washington township, No. 1	July 22nd
Washington township, No 2	July 23rd
Tunnelhill borough	July 24th
Gallitzin borough	July 27th
Gallitzin township	July 28th
Munster township	July 29th
Dean township	July 30th
Ashville borough	July 31st
Chest Springs borough	August 3rd
Allegheny township	August 4th
Loretto borough	August 5th
Blacklick township	August 6th
Cambria township	August 7th
Clearfield township	August 10th
Reade township	August 11th
White township	August 12th
Chest township	August 13th
Carroll township	August 14th
Barr township	August 17th
Susquehanna township	August 18th
Elder township	August 19th
Hastings borough	August 20th
Carrolltown borough	August 21st
Ebensburg, East ward	August 24th
Ebensburg, West ward	August 25th

The Deputy County Treasurer for the Northern district will be in the Treasurer's office, Ebensburg, Pa., every Saturday beginning July 18th, until Saturday, August 22, and every day from August 27th, thereafter.

Southern District.

Coopersdale borough		July 13th
Franklin borough		July 14th
East Conemaugh borough		July 15th
Johnstown, 1st ward		July 16th
do	2nd ward	July 17th
do	3rd ward	July 20th
do	4th ward	July 21st
do	5th ward	July 22nd
do	6th ward	July 23rd
do	7th ward	July 24th
do	7th ward, Moxham district	July 27th
do	8th ward	July 28th
do	9th ward	July 29th
do	10th ward	July 30th
do	11th ward	July 31st
do	12th ward	August 3rd
do	13th ward	August 4th
do	14th ward	August 5th
do	15th ward	August 6th
do	16th ward	August 7th
Morrellville borough		August 10th
Lower Yoder township		August 11th
Dale borough		August 12th
Stonycreek township		August 13th
Upper Yoder township		August 14th
Jackson township		August 17th
East Taylor township		August 18th
West Taylor township		August 19th
Adams township		August 20th
Richland township		August 21st
Conemaugh township		August 24th

The County Treasurer for the Southern district will be at the office of F. J. O'Connor, opposite postoffice, Johnstown, Pa., every Saturday, beginning July 18th, until Saturday, August 22nd, and every day from August 25th until October 1st, 1891, for the accommodation of those who wish to pay their county and state taxes.

C. J. MAYER,
County Treasurer.
Treasurers' office, Ebensburg, May 22, 1891.
jun12.

Assignee's Sale
—OF VALUABLE—
FARMING
—AND—
Coal Land.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned assignee of Thomas Donahoe will expose to public sale on

MONDAY, JULY 6TH, 1891,
AT ONE O'CLOCK, P. M.,
At the Court House,

in Ebensburg, Pa., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or tract of land situate partly in the townships of Washington and Portage Cambria county, adjoining lands of James C. Brawley, John Brady's estate, Owen Ingoldsby and others, containing

148 Acres,

and having thereon erected a PLANK HOUSE, HAY SHED and all other necessary outbuildings The above land is underlaid with

VALUABLE COAL SEAMS

The Coal and Minerals will be offered separately from the Surface, and the Surface, Coal and Minerals will also be offered as a whole, and sold in the way in which the best price can be attained. Clear of all encumbrance.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of sale and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured upon the premises. JOHN J. McDONNELL,
Assignee of Thomas Donahoe.
Portage, Pa., June 5, 1891.

ANNUAL Financial Statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of Ebensburg School District, Cambria county, Pa., for the year ending June 1st, 1891:

RECEIPTS.		
Gross amount of tax duplicate for school purposes		$1,659.21
Five per cent. added to delinquent tax-payers		12.51
Total		$1,671.78
Deduct abatements	$ 48.76	
Deduct exonerations	44.79	
Total	$ 93.55	
Total tax receipts		$1,578.23
Cash from former Treasurer		309.75
Tuition from adjoining districts		10.00
From other sources		5.00
State appropriation		455.29
Total receipts		$2,358.27
EXPENDITURES.		
Paid teachers	$1,372.00	
Paid teachers attending institute	40.25	
Paid water rent	15.00	
Paid fuel	113.75	
Paid janitor	110.50	
Paid repairs and scrubbing building	52.85	
Paid salary Treasurer	35.59	
Paid salary Collector	54-23	
Paid salary Secretary	25.00	
Returned to Commissioners	1.71	
Pad school supplies	50.03	
Balance in the treasury	487.36	$2 358.27

Attest: E. C. PARRISH, Secretary. D. D. PRYCE, President.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Ebensburg district, Cambria county, having carefully examined the above accounts of the Treasurer, find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.
W. H. CONNELL,
F. W. DAVIS,
A. J. WATERS,
June 5, 1891.-3t. Auditors.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased the following articles at a Sheriff's sale of the property of G. M. Baker, in Carroll township, and that I have left the same with the said G. M. Baker during my pleasure: 1 cook stove and utensils, 1 table, 1 sink, 9 chairs, 1 lounge, 2 beds, 9 lamps, heating stove and pipe, 1 plow 2 cows, 1 colt, one sled, 1 brown mare, 1 gray mare, 1 set double harness, 1 set single harness, 1 harrow, 1 buggy, 1 wagon 1 pair wagon ladders, 1 rake, 1 sleigh, 1 hay fork rope and pulleys, 1 grindstone, 1 robe and 1 feed cutter. All persons are hereby notified not to interfere with the same.
C. D. KELLAR
May 29, 1891. La Jose, Clearfield Co., Pa.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas Donahoe, of Portage, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned to the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Thomas Donahoe, all the real estate of the said Thomas Donahoe. All persons indebted to said Thomas Donahoe are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement to me. J. J. M'DONNELL,
Assignee of Thomas Donahoe,
Portage, Pa., May 19th, 1891.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Catharine J. Mulhollen, late of Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
GEORGE C. MULHOLLEN,
Executor of Catharine J. Mulhollen, dec'd.
Croyle township, May 29, 1891.6t.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

THIS WEEK AND NEXT
WILL BE TWO GRAND
Bargain -:- Weeks
—AT—
SIMON & CO.'S.

Oh, what a Chance for Gentlemen who desire purchasing a good Suit at Little Cost. Miss it not.

AN ELEGANT SUIT FOR TEN DOLLARS.

Only 175 of them on hand and yet no trouble for any gentleman to suit himself. There are fifteen different patterns to select from, all of which are guaranteed. The material of which they are made is the genuine imported French Worsted, English Diagonals, English Cassimeres and Glay Worsted. We have sizes from 33 up to 42.

OUR CHIEDREN'S SUIT SALE.

Suits from 4 to 14, with short pants, fifteen different styles to select from, at $1.12, worth $1.75. We also keep on hand children's short pants, 4 to 14, at 19 cents, worth 40 cents. We also keep on hand Boys' Suits, from 14 to 18, at $3.48 each. These suits are well-made, of excellent material, and the best for the price in town.

OUR CARPET SALE.

Our Carpet sale is the greatest of the kind in the State. See our IRISH BRUSSELS CARPETS, which we are selling at 30 cents per yard. Thousands of yards of Carpet have we sold, and the demand is still increasing. Our popular Hemp Carpet we are now selling at 15, 18, 20 and 23 cents per yard. Our Rag Carpets which we formerly sold at 38 and 48 cents, are now sold at 30 and 40. We have a large stock of Ingrain Carpets, the prettiest patterns out, from 35 to 50 cents a yard. Come and examine the stock.

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Our Men's $1.48 Dress Shoe, which comes in all styles, is one of the greatest bargains ever known. Our celebrated shoe called the "Victor," known all over the State of Pennsylvania, sold at our mammoth store for $1.75, worth $2.25.

Don't forget that we are agents for the DOUGLASS SHOE. You can find them with us in all styles and shapes.

Remember, we sell a guaranteed, solid Calf-skin Shoe for $2.98.

THAT ISN'T ALL.

We have the largest, finest and best selected stock of Ladies' Dress Shoes in the country. We quote a few of our prices:

1st, Extra Fine Dongola	$1.25	6th, Extra Fine Imported Mo.	$1.50
2nd, " "	1.48	7th, " " Old Ladies' F. K.	1.35
3rd, " " Pebble Goat	1.48	8th, " " Dongola Kid	1.48
4th, " " French Kid	1.75	9th, " " Cloth Leather or Congress	75c. to 80c.
5th, " " " "	1.89		

The variety we have to show in the above line is immense, and we invite you to come and inspect our goods.

FOR YOUR CHILDREN.

Boys' good Mining Shoes, 68c.; Boys' Dress Shoes, 98c.; Misses' Fine Spring Heel Shoes, $1.25; Children's strong Shoes, 85c. to $1.25; Children's Fine Tip Shoes, 98c.; Infants' Shoes, (this week and next), 19c.; Infants' Tip Shoes, 35c. and 45c.; Infants' Yellow Tops, with Tips, 65c.

☞ We have a full stock of the goods above mentioned.

FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS ONLY

We will display in our large show-window 50 dozen of Neckwear, all the very latest shapes and styles, at 25 cents apiece, well worth 50 cents, and also in our Gents' Furnishing Department the largest assortment of Negligee Shirts, such as Madras, Cambridge Cloth, Cheviots, Oxford Sateen of all colors. We are selling Black Shirts from 75c. and up. We have an enormous stock of Domet Flannel Shirts which are now being sold at 40 cents apiece, pleated or plain. These Shirts are well worth 50c.

BARGAINS IN BLACK SAILOR STRAW HATS.

We have a large stock of black Sailor Straw Hats which we are now disposing of at 48 cents apiece and up.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FURNITURE DEPARTMENT LATELY?

We have the newest styles in Bed-Room Suits and our stock excels anything of the kind in Gallitzin. We have Sinks, Chairs, Cupboards, light or dark, Wardrobes, and Cane-bottom Chairs at $5.50 and up. Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings in large variety.

BARGAINS IN OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Ginghams, per yard, 7c.; Dress Percales, per yard, 7c.; Dress Cassimeres, per yard, 15c. and 25c.; Imported Dress Cassimeres, per yard, 50c. and 75c.; Black Sateens, per yard, 15c. and 20c. One hundred pieces of Challies sold at 5c. and 6c. per yard. They are all durable shades, black and light.

The variety we have have to show in Silk and Velvet Ribbons is something to talk about. Come and examine the goods and learn our prices. Flannels, Calico, Toweling, Hosiery, Extra High-Cut Corsets, etc. Ladies' Fine Underwear, Ladies' Fine Dress Kid Gloves, Nelvets and Plushes of all styles and shades.

Ladies' Hose (the best) sold at our store 3 pair for 25 cents. The wearing quality of the goods above mentioned, for the price you pay, will suit you all.

SIMON & CO.,
The Largest and Most Reliable Dealers in Cambria and Blair counties,
GALLITZIN, PA.

B. & B.
CHALLIES

Larger demand and more selling every day of these popular fabrics.

Recent fortunate purchases from overloaded importers enable us best qualities LOWER PRICES than ever before known.

Special

36-inch All-Wool French Challies.

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Light colors, 36 inches to measure, 30c., that would commend themselves if price was even as 50c.

Write for samples and catalogue.

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ALLEGHENY, PA.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans Court of Cambria county.
In the matter of the first and final account of Simon Conrad, administrator of Henry Freidhoff, deceased.
Having been appointed Auditor by said court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on **Saturday, June 27th, 1891**, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund. DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., June 12, 1891. Auditor.

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I want FIVE THOUSAND pounds of Wool—tub washed or unwashed. Very highest prices will be paid, either cash or merchandise.
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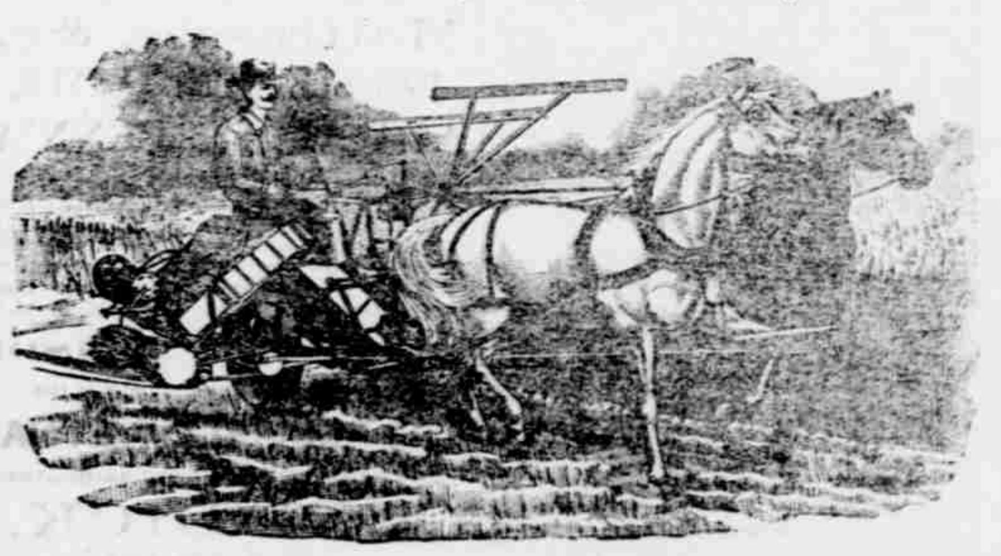

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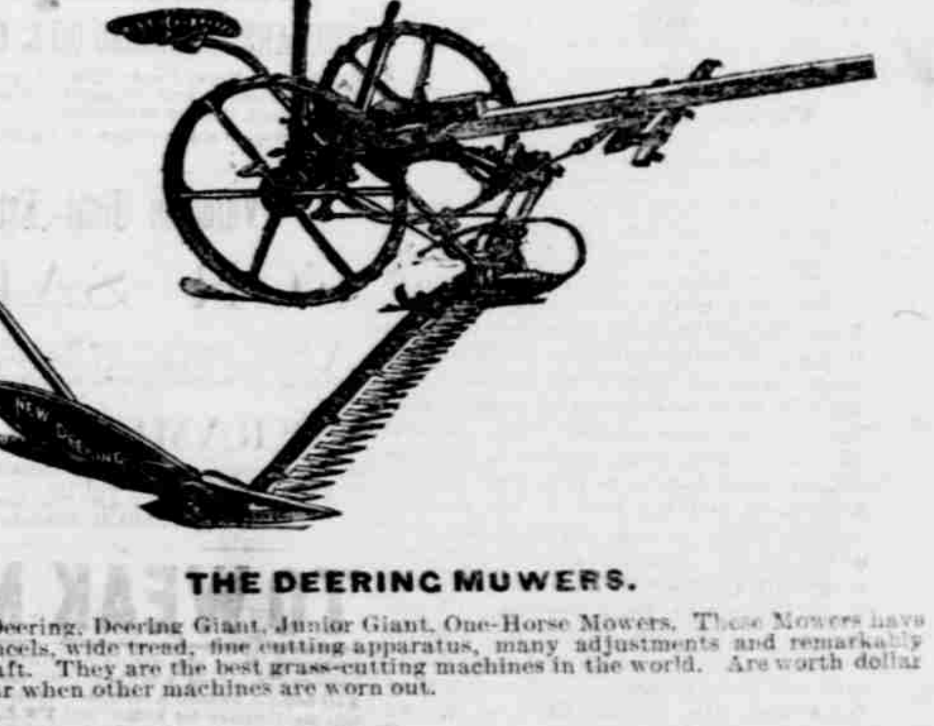

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THE WHITE HOUSE DOGS.

Dash, Jack and Rab and the Peculiar Characteristics of Each.

The white house dogs are no unimportant part of its life below stairs. Neither Mrs. Harrison nor, indeed, any member of her family like dogs around the house, and so the animals who have the proud satisfaction of dwelling in a white house kennel are content with it and the surroundings that the gardens afford for their every-day life. The pet dog of the establishment, and looked upon by both the president and Mrs. Harrison as a valued friend, is the Scotch collie, Dash. Dash is a fighter, not because he likes it particularly, but just on general principles. He came with the family from Indianapolis and his high-tempered proceedings there have not deserted him. On the contrary he seems to feel that a great deal more depends on his ability to chew up any other animal who foolishly risks his fur within his reach. In Indianapolis, and here for a time, Dash took a great deal of pleasure in following the family carriage down town or anywhere else it happened to be going. Especially when the ladies emerged from their shopping, they would usually find Dash in the middle of a conflict with some other rash animal. The scene of the fight was under the carriage, which territory Dash felt bound to protect from all intruders. These little inconsistencies of temper made him rather an unwise companion and now the special province of Dash is to keep the white house grounds free from unsafe intruders. When the weather permits little Benjamin McKee enjoys above everything else a romp in the grounds with friend Dash, who is very fond of children, despite his warlike disposition on the road. Some of the encounters in which Dash has come out a victor are told by Mrs. Harrison with great enjoyment.

Jack, the fox terrier, has a record, but an extremely useful one. He is a ratter and has caught and killed thirty-six rats in thirty minutes. His mission in life is to nose around in the most innocent sort of way and dispatch his victims before they know what struck them. He is regarded as a valuable auxiliary to the domestic working force, although at the same time an object of intense detestation to the white house gardeners. If he is watching the coming of the enemy the fact that he will completely plow up a flower bed does not disturb him in the least.

The latest accession to the kennel is a St. Bernard puppy, about two months old now, and growing in keeping with his imposing family pedigree. His name is Rab, and he belongs to Mrs. Russell Harrison, who intends to take him to her home in Nebraska shortly.

The white house dogs in the Cleveland administration were a notable pair, the big mastiff, Kay, and Hector, who managed to make himself acquainted with a good deal of ground despite the hindrances thrown in his way by Mrs. Cleveland.

Dogs were such frequent presents to President Arthur that one day when another canine offering arrived by express he asked just how many dogs there were already in the stable. The new arrival made eight. They were so numerous finally that their collars were taken off and they were let go wherever they wanted, most of them, of course, failing to come back.

AUSTRALIA'S GREAT NEED.

A Novel Scheme Suggested for the Extermination of the Rabbits.

American readers are familiar with the accounts of the great quantity of rabbits there are in Australia, the enormous damage they commit by eating up the crops and by biting off the bark from the young fruit trees, and how futile have been the efforts to exterminate these pests. A large reward is now standing, says the Chicago Journal, offered by the government, for some means to kill out the rabbits without impairing the health of the people. Capt. J. W. Lee, who has been stationed in Australia the past two years, says the damage done by the rabbits is constantly increasing, and that it is a great drawback to the farmers. The rabbits breed every month in the year, owing to the mildness of the climate. The captain told the authorities of the love of our North Carolina darkies for Brer Rabbit and of their propensity for and delight in hunting the toothsome animal. He suggested that the importation of twenty thousand young negro gentlemen, between the ages of eighteen and thirty, by the Australian government, would be the best means of ridding that country of the rabbit.

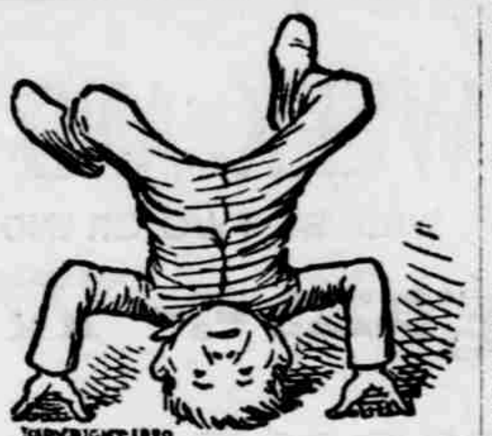
The captain says he was authorized to engage this number of negroes for the Australian government at one dollar per day, Sunday included, for five years, the negroes to be furnished with breech-loading shotguns of the latest pattern, and fixed ammunition by the government, and to do nothing but kill rabbits. Arrangements have been made by the government to dispose of the dead rabbits to fertilizer companies organized by the government for the purpose of consuming the dead rabbits. The good crops of the past year, the distance to Australia, and possibly other reasons, make it difficult for the captain to find many negroes who agree to go back with him, though they admit the great delight they would take in murdering the rabbits. The captain reports Australia as a very pleasant country, and speaks in the highest terms of the government. He has no doubt that the negroes would like that country, and that they would be well treated. He has no hopes of getting any considerable number to go back with him next month.

MUSIC AND THE BLIND.

Only Melody of the Highest Order Proves a Blessing.

Music will ever be the blind man's ruling passion; but that it may be a blessing to him, and not a curse, he must be taught to know, to master and to love only that of the purest and best kind. What he does he must be able to do well, or the gift will be fatal. He must learn not merely to scrape a fiddle in a more or less exasperating fashion, or blow into a cornet with painful success, so as to gain admission into the school band, but to do far more and far better; or within a year of his leaving school—away in the country village or alone in the London garret—the cunning of his hand will fail him and his music be worse than useless. People will say: "It is very clever for a blind man," but there it ends, and such words will not even provide bread and cheese for a day. His descent into the streets is not far off, and unless he has learned to make a basket or a mat he will soon become one of the forlorn minstrels who, says Mayhew, "behind a string and a dog haunt the curbstone and fill the ears of the sorrowful with strains of still greater sorrow." The higher sense of true music is gone from him, and the want of this sense is to melody what the loss of fragrance and color would be to flowers or of color to the sunset sky. And of all this loss he is at least unconscious.—Edinburgh Review.

—"Why, I thought you took the job to cut this wood, Jocko?" "Dat's all right, sar. I'se let de job to de white man." "Oh, that's it! How much do you pay him?" "A dollah an' a quattah a co'd." "And how much do you receive?" "A dollah a co'd, sar." "That is a singular arrangement. You do not seem to be making much out of this job." "Well, I has de fun ob bossin' de white man."—Life.



It isn't the usual way—it's just the reverse—to pay a patient when you can't cure him. Nevertheless, that's what's done by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They promise to pay you $500 if they can't cure your catarrh, no matter how bad the case. It isn't mere talk—it's business. You can satisfy yourself of it, if you're interested. And you ought to be, if you have catarrh. It's faith in their medicine that's behind the offer. It has cured thousands of the worst cases, where everything else failed. You can be cured, too. If you can't, you get the money. They're willing to take the risk—you ought to be glad to take the medicine.

It's the *cheapest* medicine you can buy, because it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

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Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure FREE of charge. A splendid medical work, should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address **Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.**

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REPTILES OF THE PAST.

Degenerate Survivors of Those of the Long Ago.

Monsters Which Walked the Earth and Swam the Seas Ages and Ages Ago—Some Ancient Phenomenal Jumpers and Flyers.

"Reptiles as they are found in the world at the present day are but degenerate survivors of their kind as they existed in epochs long ago," said Prof. Cope to a writer for the Washington Star. "The first reptiles of the world made their appearance at the close of the paleozoic period, when the coal was in process of formation. They were all land animals. Among them there were no flying creatures, no marine swimmers, no gigantic types, and no especially herbivorous kinds.

"At the close of the coal-forming period there occurred a great emergence of land from the water and reptilian life rapidly spread and grew. The reptiles which had previously existed were all of one kind. Their remains are found in this country wherever the deposits in lagoons, lakes and estuaries have been calculated for their preservation. From this point of time, however, began what may appropriately be called the epoch of reptiles. The paleozoic period was brought to a close by a great upheaval, due to contraction of the earth's crust, by which the Alleghanies and the Ural system were uplifted. Then began what is called the 'mesozoic epoch,' during which the reptiles may be said to have run creation. That is to say, they were the highest order of beings at that time alive. What man is now the reptile was then—that is, lord of all existing things. Reptiles walked upon land, navigated the water, flew through the air, and, in short, pursued every avenue of existence that is zoologically conceivable.

"Early in the mesozoic epoch there appeared marine reptiles which, though derived from land species, became more and more aquatic through the necessity of living in water, developing, on that account, swimming organs, etc. Land reptiles also began to develop in huge proportions. Why they grew so big no one knows, but it may have been because they had no rivals in the struggle for existence; they had all they wanted to eat and naturally increased in bulk. At all events, no creatures are known to have ever existed in this world comparable in size to these reptiles of ages ago.

"What the mammals are in the scale of creation to-day the reptiles were in the mesozoic epoch. They swam the seas, climbed trees, and were most phenomenal jumpers. Some of them even flew. While some were herbivorous, living upon plants, others were carnivorous, preserving existence by devouring their vegetable-eating cousins. The vegetarian reptiles were enormous beasts, often as much as seventy feet in length. They afforded food for the carnivorous reptiles, which were smaller than the herbivorous kind, just as lions and tigers nowadays are smaller than oxen. Though bigger the vegetarian creatures usually had no armor nor weapons to defend themselves with. Their most powerful defense was a kick, which, delivered with a hind leg fifteen feet in length, was assuredly not by any means to be despised. The herbivorous reptiles of that epoch were mainly of three descriptions:

"First was the biggest of all animals known to the world from the beginning thereof to the present day. Its name was the 'camarasaurus.' It went on all fours and the vertebræ composing its backbone were hollow—mere shells in fact—filled with warm air from the lungs, just as is the case with the bones of some birds to-day. Undoubtedly it lived in the sea, walking along in water deep enough to cover its back. It fed upon the vegetation along shore and its neck was long and crane-like.

"Other herbivorous reptiles of the same period had enormously long hind legs on which they were able to wade far out into deep water after sea weeds and other food. These animals were particularly extraordinary in point of their dental equipment, inasmuch as each of them had about two thousand grinders to chew with, arranged in magazines of five hundred each, like cartridges.

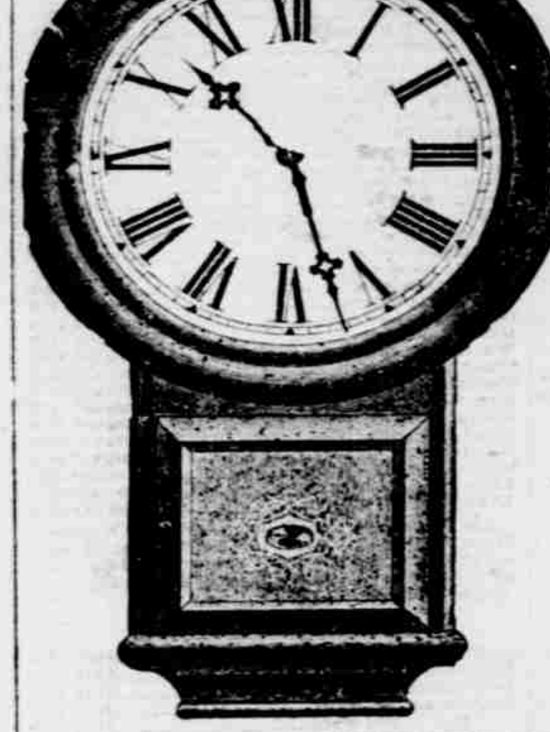
"Another species of herbivorous reptiles lived upon land, but they were so powerfully armed that they were able to oppose a formidable defense against attack. Some of them had huge horns on their heads like bulls, while others bore similar weapons above their noses, like the rhinoceri of to-day. So well able were they to defend themselves that they lived and multiplied in the same regions with the most ferocious of the carnivorous monsters.

"Thus you will understand that there were three kinds of herbivorous giants in the mesozoic epoch. There was the 'camarasaurus,' which fed neck deep along the seashore, its hollow backbone serving as a float and its solid legs and tail for anchors, next was the kangaroo-like 'hadrosaurus,' which waded out upon its hind legs into deep water in search of food, and finally, there was the dangerous 'agathaumas,' with enormous horns.

"The so-called 'mesozoic epoch' was brought to a close by the cataclysm, due to contraction and consequently crumpling of the earth's crust, which upheaved the Rocky mountains and the Andes on this hemisphere and the Alps, Pyrenees, Balkans and Himalayas on the other side of the world. Incidentally to this tremendous alteration in the face of the earth all these giant reptiles were wiped out of existence. This event opened what is called to-day the 'tertiary epoch.' It is in the tertiary epoch that we live now. At the beginning of this epoch the only reptiles which survived were the snakes, lizards, turtles and crocodiles, all of them resembling closely those of their kind which exist to-day. Of the turtles it may be said that they represent the most ancient type of all vertebrates, resembling closely as they do the reptiles of their kind which existed so far back as the mesozoic era.

Corresponding Without Stamps.

Two local business men made a wager regarding the payment of local postage. A said he could send a letter through the Springfield post office that would be delivered to B, who would return an answer to him, and neither A nor B would pay any postage, nor would any be required. B accepted the wager. A and B exchanged envelopes bearing their respective business cards thereon, and agreed on a fictitious address, like John Jameson, Boston, Mass. A wrote a letter to B, using the envelope with B's business card, addressed it as agreed and dropped it into a street letter box without affixing a postage stamp. In due time the cashier "returned" the letter to B marked "held for postage." B opened and read the letter and replied, inclosing his answer in A's envelope and paying no postage. A received his letter similarly marked and won the cigars. All letters and packages bearing the name of the sender and having no stamps attached are returned to the sender to be stamped. A took advantage of this rule, and by using B's envelope the letter was returned to B, the supposed sender, and B's letter reached him for the same reason.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.



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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
☞Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'8-9

DANGERS OF ALPINE LIFE.

Italian Soldiers Have Had a Hard Time During This Winter.

The Italian Alpine soldier has no easy life of it in winter, buried in small forts on the high Alps, and being obliged to march in storm and snow, the new military orders enforcing never-interrupted communication between fortified places, whatever may be the state of the weather. A Turin correspondent, says the Chicago Post, gives the particulars of the late accident when Lieutenant Zanzucchi and four of his six companions met with their death. The lieutenant, with six soldiers, was following some Alpine companies from Pieve di Telo across Mount Tanarello to Briga Marithima, but, as he was under free marching orders, he remained behind and passed the night at a small hamlet on the way. The day after he started with his six men to climb the Tanarello, and on arriving at the summit met with a strong wind, which shook the mass of snow, sending large quantities rolling into the ravines. A path most frequently used, as being the safest, descends from the summit of the mountain to Briga, but Lieutenant Zanzucchi, either to shorten the way or bewildered by the ice particles with which the wind filled the air, abandoned the path and turned to the left toward Mount Saccarello.

When the little party reached the top of the valley of the Droc they began to descend, but a wide and deep stratum of snow, undermined by water below or moved by the wind, suddenly gave way beneath the travelers' feet and they were precipitated more than one thousand six hundred feet to the bottom of the valley. The lieutenant and two soldiers were found dead afterward close together. Two of the men were farther away and after lying fainting on the snow for a time came to themselves, one with his arm, the other with his ears and nose frozen. They tried to dig up their companions, but had no proper tools and were also too weak, so had to renounce the attempt.

They drank all the brandy they had with them and then climbed down to Briga, fearing a catastrophe at every moment. When they reached Briga they were half dead, and for some hours had not even strength to relate what had happened. One other dead soldier was found alone, but the body of the fourth lies still beneath the snow. Only just a week ago a similar accident happened, but fortunately without loss of life. A party of a few soldiers and a citizen had set out from Fort Centrale, four thousand two hundred and twenty-seven feet high, to go to Fort Pepine, six thousand six hundred and eighty-seven feet high, and were overtaken by a storm. They thought for a moment of turning back, but the orders were strict, and they therefore marched on. All at once they felt the ground tremble beneath their feet, and a moment after they saw an enormous avalanche descending swiftly upon them with a loud whistling sound and a violent current of air. It overtook them and rolled them down the mountain with the speed of an express train; yet, strange to say, they were suddenly stopped on a level space, after a fall of six hundred and fifty feet, unhurt beyond a few scratches and being a little stunned. The avalanche went on its path to break to pieces in a ravine, and the young soldiers stared each other in the face, astonished to find that they were still alive.

JAPANESE PIPES.

Smoking Has Been Reduced to a Fine Art in the Island Empire.

To be quite Japanese, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine, we will begin by taking from our girdle the little brass pipes and silken tobacco bags, filling the kiseru and inhaling one or two fragrant whiffs of the delicate Japanese tobacco. In their use of the nicotian herb, as in many other things, the Japanese display a supreme refinement.

The rudest coolie, the coarsest farm laborer, equally with the lady of rank, the pretty geisha and the minister of state, are content with this tiny pipe, which does not hold enough to make even Queen Mab sneeze.

They stuff a little rolled pill of the fine-cut leaf into a bowl smaller than the smallest acorn cup, thrust it in the glowing charcoal and inhale deep into the lungs just one fragrant whiff of the blue smoke, which they expel by mouth and nostrils.

Then they shake out the little burning plug into the bamboo receptacle and load up again for a second ip uku, valuing only the first sweet purity of the lighted luxury and always wondering how we can smoke a great pipeful to the "bitter end" or suck for half an hour at a huge Havana puro. "Kiseru no shita ni doku arimas!" they say—"at the bottom of a pipe there lives poison."

Much fancy and fashion are displayed in the appurtenances of the pipe. Ladies carry them in little, long, embroidered silk cases, with silken pouches attached, fastened by an ivory, bronze, silver or jeweled clasp. Men wear stuck in their girdles a pipe-sheath of carved ivory, bone or bamboo, and the pipe itself may be a small, commonplace article of reed and brass or an exquisite object in bronze, silver or gold, worked up with lovely ornament in lacquer or enamel.

A WOMAN IN IT.

THE marriage that put an end to the Hatfield-McCoy feud was not a failure.

A TENNESSEE man has been fined six hundred dollars for kissing a woman three times, and he is gallant enough to say he got off cheap.

A WELLINGTON, Kan., couple who were married in two weeks after they met, were separated in just two weeks after they were married.

IT is reported that in the last five years twenty-seven American girls have married Chinamen, and in only five cases have they lived with their yellow husbands beyond a few months.

THE New York supreme court has decided that a man who abandons his wife without just cause must still give her an equitable share of his income, even if she has plenty of means of her own.

IN St. Louis the other day a justice united in marriage two Turks and a Hungarian and a Turk. All were lovers in the old world, but religious differences prevented their marriage, so they came to America.

IN a suit for divorce by an unhappy husband in Kent county, Mich., one of the reasons given for his action is that his wife makes life a burden to him by keeping a revolver in the house "for the express purpose of showing him who is boss."

A WEDDING took place the other day in a picture gallery at Paola, Kan. While the preacher was performing the ceremony the artist turned his camera upon the happy couple and photographed them just as they were registering their nuptial vows.

A HAMBURG bachelor who died recently got even with a woman who jilted him by leaving her a legacy of twelve thousand marks and the following letter: "Madam—Some thirty years ago I was a suitor for your hand in marriage. You refused my offer, and as a consequence my days have been passed in peace and quietness. Now I requite your goodness."

A Grammatical Echo.

"Who do we work for?" demanded a labor orator. "Echo answers 'Who?'"

"If that echo were in Boston," remarked a Bostonian who was present, "the echo would answer 'Whom?'"—Jury.

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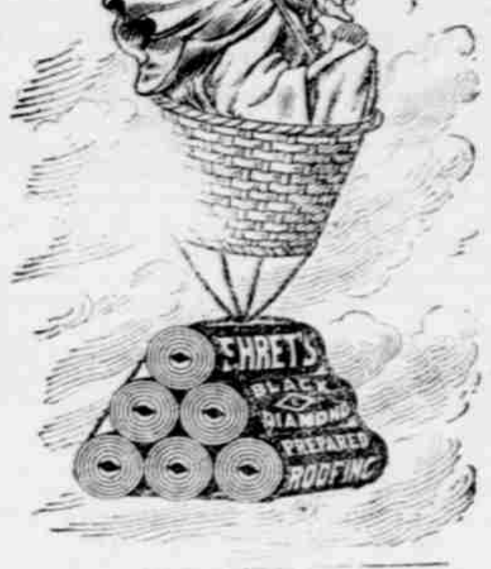

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THE HISTORY OF GLYCERINE.

Its Discovery and Introduction Into the Manufactures.

Many years ago, in an obscure mining village in Sweden, an apothecary was making lead plaster in the ordinary way by heating olive oil with litharge and water, when he chanced to notice that the liquid which was mingled with the pasty lead compound had a strangely sweet taste. On further investigation, he found that the sweet taste was caused by the presence of an oily liquid which was dissolved in the water. No such substance was described in the books of the day.

Scheele—that was the apothecary's name—knew that he had discovered a new substance. He soon found that this sweet liquid was not the product of olive oil alone, but that other oils and fats would yield it under the same treatment. So he named it the "sweet principle of fats" or "oil sugar."

More than a century has passed since Scheele's discovery, yet it is scarcely fifty years since "oil sugar" was found to be of practical value, except for a limited use in medicine. Chemists have given it the more formal name of glycerine, derived from a Greek word meaning sweet.

Every one is to-day familiar with the clear, thick liquid so commonly used for toilet purposes. Its soothing and softening effect on dry or inflamed skin is the quality for which it is best known in most households; but few people have any idea of the variety of purposes to which it is applied.

Among its most striking and valuable properties are its great solvent power, its chemical stability and its sweetness. Moreover, it is digestible, will not evaporate, and owing to this and its hygroscopic qualities, will prevent the drying and hardening of materials with which it is mixed.

These peculiar qualities make it most valuable in the preparation of medicines, unguents and various food products, as preserves and mustards; likewise in beer, wines and other bottled goods, where it is said to act as a preservative. The fact that strong solutions of glycerine and water will not freeze in the lowest winter temperatures has caused its use in our wet "gas meters."

Some of the more important industries in which it is used are vulcanizing india rubber, silvering and gilding glass, dressing leather for kid gloves, preserving anatomical and botanical specimens and the manufacture of what is, perhaps, the most powerful explosive known to science, without whose aid some of the grandest triumphs of modern engineering would have been impossible—nitro-glycerine.

In a pure state glycerine is one-fourth heavier than water. After long exposure to a freezing temperature glycerine will deposit rhombic crystals resembling those of sugar candy. Its boiling boint is 490 degrees Fahrenheit. Pure glycerine will burn readily if first heated to about 300 degrees. It gives a pale-blue flame similar to that of alcohol, and to the chemist glycerine *is* an alcohol.

A process has been invented by which animal fats are directly decomposed into stearic acid and glycerine by subjecting the fat to the action of superheated steam at a temperature of several hundred degrees. The resulting glycerine is concentrated and purified by steam distillation, while the stearic acid, which much resembles wax and in no way answers to our ordinary conception of an acid, is in great demand for candles.—Youth's Companion.

THE IDEAL TAILOR.

Requisites of a Perfect Wielder of the Scissors and Tape Line.

The ideal merchant tailor should be a good-looking man, for the same reason that a meritorious book should be handsomely bound; he should be well dressed, because a good-looking man who is not well dressed, unless he cannot afford to dress well, seems ungrateful for the physical gifts with which nature has endowed him, and because a tailor who is not well dressed insults his trade and advertises himself as an alien to it except financially; and he should be obliging and of pleasing manners, because if he is not his nature and presence will be as completely out of harmony with the character and duties of his business as the tooting of a tin fish horn in a string band.

He should be well educated, brainy, and thoroughly familiar with business usages, for unless he is he can understand the requirements of his trade no more than a hodcarrier can the phlogiston of the chemist Stahl; and he should be in every thought and instinct an artist, for only an artist can appreciate, much less worthily exemplify, the grace and beauty that are possible to clothes.

He should be familiar with his trade from waxing a length of sewing silk to properly trying on a coat, for this kind of familiarity is as sure to create confidence in and respect for his ability as too much of another kind is certain to breed contempt.

He should do business in an elegantly finished and furnished store, containing comfortable dressing-rooms and every necessary convenience for his customers, and should carry a choice if not a very large stock of goods; for his establishment as well as himself should suggest comfort, art and refinement and be in every way in perfect harmony with the most cultivated taste of the time.

He should be, in short, a gentleman, a thorough master of his business and an artist. The ideal tailor, then, would seem to be an ideal man who is very comfortably fixed; for his trade is an ideal trade, able to exert innumerable refining influences that cannot fail to benefit mankind and give to civilization a polish and charm.—Sartorial Art Journal.

Small Change.

Small change, says the London Graphic, is evidently much appreciated in southwestern France. A farmer in the Dauphiny Alps recently sold some sucking pigs for one hundred and fifteen francs, and stipulated that he should be paid in centimes. The buyer assented, treating the demand as a joke. When, later, he offered to pay the money in ordinary cash, however, the farmer held to his bargain, and summoned the other before a magistrate, who decided that the exact terms of the agreement must be observed. The purchaser, therefore, had to count out eleven thousand five hundred single centime pieces for his debt of one hundred and fifteen francs.

WITTY ANSWERS.

JAGGS—"Much left in his will?" Waggs—"All his relations."—Town Topics.

JACK—"What's the best way to get hold of Greek roots?" Jim—"Dig, of course."—Yale Record.

SAPPY—"Very few people get what they deserve in this world." Miss Castique—"Aren't you glad?"

"I SEE through my error," said the boy who broke Jones' window with a snowball. And Jones forgave him.

PARLOR MAID—"Give me a pound of tea." Shopman—"Black or green?" Maid—"Doesn't matter which; missus is blind."—Moon.

THE SHOPKEEPER—"My landlord has raised the rent on me." His Friend—"Have him arrested for shoplifting."—St. Joseph News.

HE—"I'm afraid I wasn't myself at the reception yesterday." She—"I thought not; you were so entertaining."